

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY



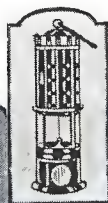
CONTENTS

Page

General Ulysses Simpson Grant (Part II) .	447
Run of the Mine.....	455
The Passing of Mr. John P. White.....	459
Make It Safe.....	463
Explosion at Blazon Mine.....	468
Water	469
Death of Mr. Arthur S. White	471
Engineering Department	473
Distinguished Guests Visit U. P. Coal Co.	476
Tir Nan Og.....	477
Ye Old Timers.....	478
Of Interest to Women.....	480
Our Young Women.....	482
Our Little Folks.....	484
Boy Scout Activities.....	485
News About All of Us.....	486
Office Broom	488

NOVEMBER,

1934





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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 11

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NUMBER 11

General Ulysses Simpson Grant

CHAPTER TWO

GRANT's first important adventure was that of Belmont, twenty miles below Cairo. Acting under instructions from Major-General John C. Fremont, in command of the Department of Missouri, Grant put some three thousand men on steamers at Cairo, drifting down the river to Belmont on the Missouri side. Fremont had merely ordered a "demonstration" rather than an actual engagement. While going down the river, Grant found that his men were elated at the prospects of a fight, so much so that he decided that to return to Cairo without actually engaging the Confederate forces would result in complete demoralization. Grant landed his troops on the Missouri side a few miles above Belmont, marching down toward the Confederate position through a maze of brush and cornfields. Neither side had previously seen actual fighting and Grant's men wasted a wagon load of ammunition as they advanced, firing blindly at an enemy they could not see. Cheering and yelling, the men pushed on, driving the Confederates from their stronghold.

"Then there was a scene of boisterous joy. The stalwart young men who composed Grant's command swarmed through the enemy's deserted camp, seizing the spoils—such as they were—and giving themselves up to clamorous exultation. The officers, too, assisted in these celebrations. Some of them dashed here and there on horseback and made patriotic speeches about their glorious cause and the wonderful achievements of the day. Whisky bottles were passed around freely. A few slain Southerners, in their coarse gray clothes, lay staring upward with dead eyes. Many of the men of Grant's command thought the war already over—that they had settled the whole thing.

"It would have been quite all right if the Confederates had been really beaten, but they were not defeated at all. At that moment they were reforming their lines at the water's edge, under the cover of the river bank. Across the river, in plain sight, stood the massive earthworks and batteries of Fort Columbus. Southern officers on that side had watched the skirmish through their field glasses. They loaded two steamers full of men and started them across the river. A field battery had been captured with the camp. 'Some of my men,' Grant wrote, 'were engaged in firing from captured guns at empty steamers down the river, out of range, cheering at every shot. I tried to get them to turn their guns upon the loaded steamers above and not so far away. My efforts were in vain.'

"The scattered Confederate regiments hidden under the river bank succeeded in pulling themselves together. They started off at a swift march to get between the Union steamers and Grant's exuberant troops. Grant saw this movement, but he could not get his men away from the camp. Finally he told Rawlins to have the camp set afire, and staff officers ran with flaming torches from one tent to another.

"Then all of a sudden a sort of panic came upon the soldiers. 'We're surrounded,' they shouted, and joy dissolved instantly into sudden dismay. 'Surrounded . . . what are we going to do now?' The clatter of spoils, blankets, frying pans, Confederate caps, and what not, fell from disillusioned hands and rattled on the ground.

"If we are surrounded,' Grant said coolly to his startled officers, 'we'll cut our way out just as we cut our way in.'

"They did, but it was a close shave. The disorganized mass of breathless men got to their steamers just ahead of their Confederate pursuers, and went aboard pell-mell. Grant himself was the last man to arrive. When he reached the river bank the gang planks had been taken in and the paddle wheels were beating the yellow water into foam."

President Lincoln tired of General Fremont's pompous proclamations, relieved him, placing Major-General H. W. Halleck in his place. Grant conceived the idea of moving forward and capturing Fort Henry on the Tennessee, and Fort Donelson on the Cumberland river, and so he went up to St. Louis to place his plans before his superior.

"Halleck was called 'Old Brains' because of his look of owlish wisdom. He was, in reality, a large emptiness surrounded by an education. Military history was his specialty. He had a contempt for generals who did not know what had happened at the battle of Austerlitz. Grant had not the faintest notion of what had taken place at Austerlitz, but his hand lingered over the map of Kentucky and Tennessee. 'Here,' he said to Halleck, 'are the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers.' His finger traced them from the Ohio southward across the two states.

"Right here at the border line of Kentucky and Tennessee,' he continued, 'these rivers, running northward and parallel to each other, are only twelve miles apart. On the Tennessee river at this spot the enemy has Fort Henry—and due east, twelve miles away—where you see the town of Dover on the Cumberland river, he has a strongly garrisoned fort called Fort Donelson. We can put an army on a fleet of steamers, protected by gunboats, and go right up the Tennessee river to Fort Henry. I think we can take that fort in

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a few days; then we'll march our army across the twelve miles of land and besiege Fort Donelson.'

"Yes," said Halleck dryly. He was thinking of the great subtle campaigns of the past and was bored.

"With Donelson and Henry in our hands," Grant went on, 'there is nothing to prevent us from going straight to the heart of Tennessee—to Nashville, on the Cumberland river—and as far as Muscle Shoals, on the Tennessee river. Here's Muscle Shoals; you see it's on the edge of northern Alabama. When we get there we can cut the Memphis and Charleston railway, which is the enemy's main line of communication between the east and west.'

"Halleck turned away without making any comment, and began to look over the papers on his desks. Grant says 'I was cut short as if my plan was preposterous.' His interview with Halleck lasted about ten minutes, and left him depressed and uncertain of himself. He spent the rest of his day or two in St. Louis in looking up his acquaintances, and in paying debts."

Grant returned to his command, confronted with that feeling of futility that had shadowed his past career, but withal maintaining the passion for action that possessed him. At Cairo, he talked to Flag Officer Foote, who commanded the gunboat flotilla on the Mississippi, persuading him to join with him in again approaching Halleck, who yielded to the combined pressure of the two commanders.

On February 6, 1862, the fleet of gunboats followed by transports crowded with Grant's army of seventeen thousand men, steamed up the Tennessee river, the funnels of the fleet pouring out immense volumes of black smoke from the pitch pine fuel used under the boilers. While Grant's forces were being landed, Foote moved up to a point opposite the fort, opening fire. At three o'clock, Grant rode into the abandoned works and the Stars and Stripes were raised over the captured fort. Grant wired Halleck that Fort Henry had been taken and that he would take and destroy Fort Donelson on the 8th. Halleck wired to Grant to strengthen his defenses and remain at Fort Henry. Grant either did not receive Halleck's order or else he wilfully disobeyed it. In any case, he planned his movement toward Fort Donelson.

The roads were deep with mud, and a start was not made until the 12th, and on the 13th the seventeen thousand Union troops faced twenty thousand Confederates, strongly entrenched, General John B. Floyd commanding, General Gideon J. Pillow second in command. The third in command was General Simon B. Buckner, the classmate who had loaned him money to pay his hotel bill in New York, when Grant was on his way home in disgrace in 1854.

"During the 13th the Federals extended their works around Donelson, and the Confederates behaved as if they were paralyzed.

"On the same day, Grant, acting with the urgent immediacy that characterized all his movements, made an attack on the fort. Not much was gained at that time, and the attack was renewed on the 14th. Then Foote's gunboats came up the river and engaged the fort's heavy batteries. All day long the sonorous tomtom of the brazen guns echoed among the hills. The gunboats got the worst of it. Some of them were put out of action, and Flag Officer Foote was wounded.

"It began to snow on the 14th. By nightfall the sleet was falling so thickly that it was not possible to recognize a man at a distance of ten feet. The thermometer touched ten degrees below zero during the night. The wind came from the west; it drove the crackling sleet before it in lines that were almost horizontal. Imagine the condition of Grant's army. The men had no tents, and they lay in blankets on the icy ground. It was impossible to cook food, to make coffee, to light a fire, in such a driving storm. Grant and his staff spent the night in a ramshackle farm-house, lying on the floor.

"But if Grant's army was in bad shape, that of the Confederates was worse. They had no overcoats, and not many blankets. Men were frozen to death in both armies."

Before daylight on the 15th, Foote sent a message to Grant asking him to come to him for a conference, saying he was wounded and could not go to him. As Grant reached Foote's flagship, the Confederates decided to fight their way out, cutting through McClernand's division. Grant, for some inexplicable reason, did not hear the firing of the Confederate guns but three miles away, and his enemies said he was smoking and drinking in Foote's cabin while the Confederates were cutting McClernand's command into shreds. General Lew Wallace, who won fame as "the Christian soldier", later the author of "Ben Hur", denied the statement, calling attention to the fact that Foote was a bitter teetotaler who did not allow intoxicants on his ship.

"When Grant came ashore he was met by excited, pale-faced messengers who told him what had happened. As he rode along his lines on his cream-colored horse he saw soldiers standing in groups, out of line, out of position . . . standing in panicky little knots of men. There was a feeling of defeat in the air. The generals crowded around him. 'The position on the right must be retaken at once,' Grant said. In his hand was an unlighted cigar which Foote had given him.

"There are some prisoners here," some one said, 'and they have three days' rations in their knapsacks.'

"Are you sure?" Grant asked alertly.

"Absolutely. Here is one of the knapsacks." Grant looked over the fried bacon and bread.

"Yes, their men are carrying three days' food," was his comment. 'Now I know for certain that they are trying to cut their way out.' Until then the true nature of the Confederate attack was not known. 'They are trying to get away,' he continued, 'so most of their army must be massed at the left of their position. On the right of the works here—he pointed toward the tangle of trenches in front of him—there can't possibly be many men, so let's strike them right here.'

"General C. F. Smith's command was ordered to advance. Smith was a much older man than Grant. It was he who was the commandant of cadets at West Point while Grant was there, and at Donelson he served under his former pupil. The charge into the Confederate works was magnificent. By sunset all the Confederate outer trenches were in Grant's hands, and McClernand's broken lines had closed up. Floyd had thrown away the chance of victory, and as the cold winter night fell on the scene the Union ring of men and iron held the fort firmly in its grip."

General Floyd called his officers together for council and learning that two Confederate steamers were coming down the river about daybreak, Floyd decided to leave the fort with two regiments of Virginians. Pillow expressed his intention to go also, and so the command fell to General Buckner.

"Grant was asleep in a negro shanty when a flag of truce came. Buckner wrote suggesting an armistice until noon, and 'the appointment of commissioners to agree upon terms of capitulation.' Grant's reply was destined to become as famous in American history as Nelson's signaled message to his fleet at Trafalgar. He sent this to Buckner:

'Yours of this date proposing armistice, and appointment of commissioners to settle terms of capitulations is just received. No terms except an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works.'

"Buckner replied that he was compelled, 'notwithstanding the brilliant success of the Confederate arms yesterday, to accept the ungenerous and unchivalrous terms which you propose.'

"Rather disagreeable tone all around, but it was only on paper. Within a few hours Grant and Buckner were sitting together, like old comrades again, at Buckner's headquarters, while nearly 15,000 dejected prisoners marched by and laid down their arms."

With the surrender of Fort Donelson, the whole nation acclaimed Grant's success as a soldier, and his name "Ulysses Simpson" was transformed into "Unconditional Surrender" Grant. His words "I propose to move immediately upon your works" became a Union motto, and a few days later, Grant was made a Major-General by Congress and placed in command of the Department of Western Tennessee.

The story of the battle of Shiloh, named from a small Methodist meeting house called Shiloh Church, is a long and involved one. Halleck had taken Grant's army away from him after his successes at Forts Henry and Donelson, and the army had marched across Tennessee, General Albert Sidney Johnston with his army of Confederate soldiers retiring before him, the Confederates gathering strength by regiments and brigades as they went. Grant resumed command of his army at Pittsburg Landing, three miles from Shiloh, on March 17, 1862, its main body numbering thirty-three thousand men. General Lew Wallace, who had defended Grant from the charge of drunkenness a short time before, was five miles away with five thousand men. Twenty miles southwest lay Corinth, where General Albert Sidney Johnston rested with an army of forty-one thousand Confederates. Grant knew of Johnston's location, yet he sat idle at Pittsburg Landing from March 17 until April 6, failing to entrench his forces or even to properly post his batteries. On the afternoon of Saturday, April 5, hundreds of rabbits came hurtling through the woods and into the Union position. Some deer followed the rabbits, to gaze on a new enemy and turn aside. That night Johnston moved his army up within two miles of Grant's pickets, and yet no one seemed to sense what was happening. Before sundown of Sunday, Union outposts engaged some Confederate skirmishers and a few prisoners were taken. A wounded Confederate said that Johnston's whole army had come up, and with Grant gone for the day, General Sherman discounted the statement.

"That same evening Grant telegraphed to Halleck, 'I have scarcely the faintest idea of an attack being made

upon us, but will be prepared should such a thing take place.'

"That night the Confederate generals held a council of war. They all knew that Buell was approaching with reinforcements for Grant as fast as the legs of his men could carry them—and it was the right moment, if ever, to attack Grant—but nevertheless some of the generals counseled delay. Beauregard said the Union army was certain to be strongly entrenched. (As a matter of fact, it was not entrenched at all.) Johnston was the commander and he had to decide. 'We shall attack at daylight tomorrow,' he declared, as he brought his hand down on his knee with a resounding smack. 'I would fight them if they were a million.' So spoke a man who was about to die, for the morrow was to be Johnston's last day on earth.

"The Southern spring had come, and the birds sang in the soft rosegray dawn. Here and there about the Union camp a few men stirred, still heavy with sleep. The sentinels stood lazily at their posts as the pale stars faded from the sky.

"Then, like a bursting of a dam, a torrent of gray-coated soldiers poured from the woods. In an instant the air was foggy with smoke, and the crackling gunfire silenced every other sound. There was no time to form companies or regiments. The divisions in the front part of the camp were swept back pell-mell, in complete disorder, and they went rushing toward the river landing like a mob dashing through a street.

"The divisions encamped farthest from the attack managed to get together, and it was they who held back the rushing onslaught that threatened to sweep the Union army out of existence at a blow. They stood firm as the broken regiments passed through their lines . . . broken regiments, units hopelessly disorganized and mixed, men without arms and officers who had lost track of their commands.

"But even the organized regiments had to yield. They were not strong enough—there were not enough of them—to withstand the impact of the whole of Johnston's army.

"Soon the artillery began to sound, and the throbbing of the guns melted into a long, steady roll of thunder which rattled the windows of the house in which Grant had his headquarters in Savannah.

"Grant was eating his breakfast when he heard the rolling thunder of the distant battle. He left the table, uneasy and downcast, and hobbled to the door. His horse had fallen on him a few days before, and his ankle was painfully swollen. 'Very heavy firing, isn't it?' he remarked to the members of his staff. 'I think it must be at Pittsburg Landing. Get the boat ready at once and let's be moving.'

"Buell had reached Savannah the evening before with a part of his army, but Grant had not seen him, although he knew of his arrival. He had sent word to Buell on the 5th that 'there will be no fight at Pittsburg Landing; we will have to go to Corinth, where the rebels are fortified.'

"Now he was filled with misgiving, and on his limping way to the steamboat he had sent another message to Buell, urging him to hurry to Pittsburg Landing, with all the men he had. The little steamer was soon churning upstream, Grant and his staff standing in the bow and listening to the deepening roar. The boat's nose was held against the wharf at Crump's Landing for a moment while Grant instructed Lew Wallace to start toward the scene of action. But Wallace got lost in the woods, or took a wrong road—he says that it was the road he was ordered to take—and did not join the struggling army until sundown, after the day's fighting was over.

"When Grant arrived on the battlefield in the middle of the forenoon the plight of the Union army was critical, indeed. The Union left flank had been pushed back to the river, and Johnston's assault still showed no signs of abating.

"About one o'clock Buell came on the field with

the head of his column, but most of his reinforcements did not get on the ground until after the first day's fighting was over."

Shiloh was one more dark chapter in Grant's life, a situation which in this instance he was wholly responsible for. Then the wheel of life turned full over once more. Stragglers and prisoners brought the rumor that General Albert Sidney Johnston had been killed. Riding along his advancing lines, he had been struck by a bullet which severed an artery in his thigh, and while his staff, without even the most elementary knowledge of "first aid" knelt by him, searching at random for his wound, he rapidly bled to death. With Johnston's death, Grant's sun rose again. The second in command of the Confederate forces was General Peter G. T. Beauregard, he who had taken Fort Sumter from Major Anderson. Beauregard was a splendid organizer and tactician but lacked the dash and courage called for by leadership. On the threshold of victory, Beauregard ordered the attack to cease for the day. If Johnston had lived he would have pressed on to victory. That night, the rain fell in torrents but Wallace's fresh troops had come up, and General Buell, who had been lost in the woods, also appeared, to give strength to Grant's command. On the morning of the 7th, Grant reinforced with the twenty-five thousand troops of Wallace and Buell, started to drive the Confederates back, and by dusk Beauregard was in full retreat toward Corinth. A rush of acclaim for Grant again appeared, followed by a wave of the most scathing criticism when the full story was made public.

"In the meantime the scholarly Halleck had arrived at Pittsburg Landing to take charge of things. He made Grant a kind of assistant to himself—at least, that was the understanding. Grant was called 'second in command.' He said in his Memoirs that he had become merely a spectator, and that his position was most embarrassing.

"Halleck began to approach the Confederate position at Corinth at a rate of speed resembling that of a tortoise which has nothing in particular to do. The army would march two or three miles in the direction of the Confederates, throw up huge entrenchments and remain behind them for a week, while reconnoitering parties were sent out, spies came in, and information was sifted and tabulated. Swarms of fresh troops had come to Halleck's army. By the middle of May he had 120,000 men—a force about three to one larger than Beauregard's army. He could have marched straight against his opponents and smashed them without half trying.

"In six weeks, after occupying successive positions, he had progressed fifteen miles, and stood at last in sight of Corinth, the flaunting stronghold of the foe—otherwise a placid little Mississippi village with some earthworks around it.

"The Union army was set to work with pick and spade entrenching itself. Next morning some citizens of Corinth came out and said that there was not a Confederate soldier in the place. Beauregard had left, and his leaving had been so leisurely done that he took away not only all his men, but also every scrap of his supplies.

"Of course, this was funny. It made Halleck, with all his learning, look ridiculous, and the administration

at Washington began to feel that something would have to be done about him."

Grant moped about, moody, dispirited, following the army that was his with nothing to do but smoke. Grant decided to resign, but General Sherman prevailed upon him to remain and "lady luck" came tripping in with the news that Halleck had been promoted. Lincoln sent for him to come to Washington to become general-in-chief. He was "kicked upstairs" and Grant resumed his command. Shiloh was the first battle of major magnitude fought on the Continent up to its time.

Passing over the intervening months, we will turn to the town of Vicksburg, Mississippi, which rests on a bluff two hundred feet high on the east bank of the Mississippi. The west bank was an impenetrable morass, making attack possible only by the river. Grant was yet menaced by Halleck who was maneuvering to put McClernand in his place. It has been said that "destiny brought the man and the hour together" when Grant stood before Vicksburg. Grant had tried for months to approach Vicksburg, then one day he went to Cairo and there planned a campaign of attack by river with Admiral Porter, who commanded a fleet of gunboats. Grant cut a canal from the Yazoo river into the Mississippi and as the flood of water rushed into the Yazoo, the gunboats rode in with it, only to find Fort Pemberton blocking their way. The Confederates cut trees, dropping them in the channel in front of and behind Porter's gunboats, and confusion reigned. Other methods were tried without success and again a barrage of criticism was poured upon Grant's head. Grant's army rested upon a low lying levee and smallpox raged within the command. In the midst of all this, Grant lost his false teeth and he was compelled to go without teeth until he could bring a dentist down from the North. On such things as a commander's teeth, much often depends.

On April 16, 1863, a moonless night, Admiral Porter, with the thin decks of his gunboats protected with bales of cotton and hay, swung into the river to pass the Vicksburg batteries. The vessels were under fire for two hours and one was destroyed by gunfire, but the loss of men was small. With the fleet below Vicksburg, the transfer of Grant's army was quickly effected, and in the nineteen days after Grant crossed the river, he marched one hundred and eighty miles, fought and won five battles, and captured six thousand prisoners, and one hundred pieces of artillery. Pemberton, with forty-two thousand men, had yielded Vicksburg to Grant's force of thirty thousand. It was on July 1, 1863, that the Confederate General Pemberton decided to surrender Vicksburg.

"His army and the people of the town were starving. There was a truce on July 3rd while the terms of surrender were discussed. As the limp white flags rose in the hot summer air the Northern and Southern troops fraternized, and the Northern soldier boys divided their day's rations with the hungry Confederates.

"Grant and Pemberton sat under a tree between the lines talking for an hour, while their officers and

aides stood at a distance, watching them. Grant smoked a cigar, while Pemberton pulled moodily at blades of grass.

"The formal capitulation of the fortress took place on July 4th. At noon the guns of Grant's army began to thunder the national salute from their ring of hills. Mingled with the roar of artillery the strains of 'The Star Spangled Banner' floated through the streets of the stricken town.

"The terms of surrender were extremely generous. All of Pemberton's officers and men were paroled and allowed to go to their homes until properly exchanged. The number of prisoners was 31,600, and the war material turned over to Grant included one hundred and seventy-two cannon, and sixty thousand muskets.

"The capture of Vicksburg was the greatest victory ever gained by an American army from the founding of the Republic up to the year 1863. It put an end to the criticisms that had been hurled at Grant for two years. Even the most insistent fault-finding collapsed before such a stupendous accomplishment. The President wrote Grant a personal letter of thanks, and made him a major-general of the regular army."

After Vicksburg, Grant went down to New Orleans on a visit. There he was handsomely entertained, and there he "fell ill" a few times and when his horse fell on his leg, he was laid up in the St. Charles Hotel for two weeks. Recovering, he spent two pleasant months in Vicksburg with Mrs. Grant and their four children.

On October 10, 1863, Grant was asked to go to Chattanooga to take command there. The Federal Army under General W. S. Rosecrans was penned in by the Confederates under General Braxton Bragg, who held his army on the surrounding hills, waiting for starvation to force Rosecrans' army of forty thousand to surrender. Rosecrans had been broken by his defeat at Chickamauga. Supplies were impossible to secure because of the quality of the roads and the continuous presence of Confederate raiders. Grant ordered General George H. Thomas to relieve Rosecrans before his own arrival, in the meantime General W. F. Smith had solved the problem of moving supplies, which began to pour in. The Confederates were strongly posted in Missionary Ridge and on Lookout Mountain.

"Grant resolved to strike Bragg in his stronghold. Standing in the valley, and looking up at these towering hills, one cannot help being astonished at the audacity of Grant's idea. Lookout Mountain is simply unscalable by troops. Its sides are like a steep roof, with a single narrow road winding in snaky curves about them. At the top of the mountain there is a perpendicular parapet—a cliff rising stonily from the slope.

"Missionary Ridge, on the other side of the horse-shoe, is not quite so steep; but, even so, one climbs it with considerable effort. Without a gun on my shoulder, I was very tired when I reached the crest where the Confederate batteries had been.

"The battle of Missionary Ridge was the most dramatic spectacle of the war. It was the only engagement of the first importance in which every movement could be seen by a spectator standing in one spot. It had the theatrical quality of a vast stage play in the open air. The blue swarms of men climbing the slopes looked, in the distance, like animated dolls; and the bursting shells resembled puffy balls of white smoke tinged with fire.

"On November 25, 1863, Grant's army assembled in the valley, in full view of the Confederate position. Bragg's officers, secure in their supposedly impregnable works, looked down on the Union army and thought that Grant intended merely to review a few brigades. More and more troops poured into the valley, and the blue lines kept extending themselves. The Confederate staff officers at Bragg's headquarters said to one another: 'Now we shall see a real Yankee dress parade.'

"All at once the long line of bayonets moved toward Missionary Ridge and began to ascend the steep slope. It still seemed to be a review, but a review that had suddenly gone crazy."

"The attack ran out of the frame of its original plan, and the summit of Missionary Ridge was taken by the rank and file on its own initiative. One of the inexplicable panics that sweep through crowds pervaded the Confederate army. Thousands of Bragg's men threw away their arms and fled like frightened children in spite of all efforts of their officers to check their rout. Bragg himself was almost taken prisoner.

"On the other side of the valley the Confederates abandoned Lookout Mountain without much of a defense. Although their position on its crest was unassailable they were afraid that the entire mountain might be surrounded. To disguise their retreat they kept up a spirited fire of small arms and artillery. At the time there was a heavy fog around the mountain's top, and nothing could be seen. It is these innocuous fireworks that have been celebrated in poetry and painting as 'The Battle Above the Clouds.'

"Grant's victory was complete. The Confederates were decisively beaten, and lost more than six thousand prisoners. There was no other Union success of the war—not even Gettysburg or Vicksburg—that caused so much rejoicing."

Grant's name was on every person's lips. His admirers suggested the Presidency, and President Lincoln, who wanted a second term, sent a man to Galena to sound out the situation. This man quickly learned that General Grant did not want to be President, nor did he wish to become involved in politics. A newspaper man asked him, "What do you want to do after the war?" Grant replied, "I would like to be mayor of Galena long enough to have a decent sidewalk built down to the railroad station." Congress established the rank of Lieutenant-General and the President sent for him. He entered Washington for the first time in his life on March 8, 1864, then forty-two years of age. Passing through the lobby of the Willard Hotel, accompanied only by his son, Frederick, then fourteen, he registered for a room.

"The clerk at the desk was astonished when he read the name that this rather dingy looking guest had written on the register. The hotel had often entertained generals of high rank, but their coming had been preceded by a flock of aides who inspected the rooms and ordered the furniture changed around. Then, when all was ready, the general in full dress uniform would sweep in and disappear upstairs, surrounded by his escort. There was none of this swankiness in Grant's behavior. In a few hours he was mingling with the miscellaneous crowd in the lobby.

"Richard Henry Dana, author of 'Two Years Before the Mast,' happened to be at the hotel. He records his impressions:

"A short, round-shouldered man, in a very tattered major-general's uniform, came up . . . He had no gait, no station, no manner, rough, light-brown whiskers, a blue eye and rather a scrubby

look withal. A crowd formed around him; men looked, stared at him, as if they were taking his likeness, and two generals were introduced . . .

"I joined the stagers. I saw that the ordinary, scrubby-looking man, with a slightly seedy look, as if he was out of office and on half-pay and nothing to do but hang around the entry of Willard's, cigar in mouth, had a clear blue eye, and a look of resolution, as if he could not be trifled with, and an entire indifference to the crowd about him. Straight nose, too. Still, to see him talking and smoking in the lower entry of Willard's, in that crowd, in such times—the generalissimo of our armies, on whom the destiny of the empire seemed to hang! . . .

"He gets over the ground queerly. He does not march, nor quite walk, but pitches along as if the next step would bring him on his nose."

"On the day following his arrival Grant was given his commission as lieutenant-general commanding all the Union armies, by President Lincoln in the presence of the cabinet. Lincoln spoke a few sentences, handed Grant his commission, and the new general-in-chief read a little prepared speech. He was nervous and his hands shook. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, says in his Diary, 'General Grant was somewhat embarrassed.'"

The nation in the spring of 1864 had tired of war, with its blood, its bayonets, and its death lists. The nation lusted for victory at any cost. Lincoln, as a result of his patience, his humanity, no longer sufficed in the minds of the mass.

"The extraordinary strength of this silent revolt was shown by the popular vote in the presidential election of 1864. McClellan was nominated by the Democrats on a platform which meant that every vote for him was a vote against the war. McClellan received 1,800,000 votes against Lincoln's 2,200,000, and it seems probable that he would have got an actual majority if the full force of the administration's political machinery had not been used against him. The soldiers at the front were allowed to vote, and there was a great deal of electioneering in the army. But officers who made speeches in favor of McClellan found themselves suddenly and unaccountably mustered out of the service. Republican campaign documents were distributed, in many cases, by the regimental adjutants to the men drawn up in line, while the Democratic leaflets were not allowed in the camps at all."

The theatre of war now centered in Virginia. McClellan had failed and yet he held the confidence of many. Pope came into command and he, too, failed, and Lincoln was compelled to recall McClellan.

"The time was critical. The muscular Southern army, clanging with victory, had crossed the Potomac and was in Maryland. Washington and Baltimore were about to drop into the Confederate pocket. But McClellan saved them. He defeated Lee at Antietam, and drove him from Maryland. With a little more aggressiveness he could have destroyed the Confederate army before it had time to get across the Potomac. But he did not follow Lee at all. Instead of pursuing the defeated enemy he sat down to nurse his army and talk about his victory."

"Lincoln relieved him from command—this was in November, 1862—and turned over the army to General Burnside. Upon taking command Burnside 'wept like a child,' and said that he was not fit for the job. That was his assertion, and he proved the soundness of his own estimate of himself a few weeks later when, on an icy December day of 1862, he hurled the Union army

against a stone wall at Fredericksburg. Lee's men stood safely behind the stone wall, and shot down the Northern troops with the ease of men at target practice. The Union dead, wounded and missing amounted to 12,300 against a Confederate loss of 4,500. The Northern people were aghast at the horror of the thing—though they became accustomed later on to these gigantic slaughters—and Burnside's official head was vigorously demanded by the press and the public. Lincoln put Hooker in his place, and Burnside passed into the silences for a while.

"Hooker was undoubtedly the worst commander the Army of the Potomac ever had. He was boastful, dissolute and lazy: and he had the personal habits of a weary night-club proprietor. Lincoln made a mistake in selecting him, of course, but all men in complicated positions make mistakes now and then. Upon taking command Hooker said: 'My plans are perfect, and when I start to carry them out may God have mercy on General Lee, for I will have none.'"

"He encountered Lee in one battle, that of Chancellorsville, on May 1 to 3, 1863, and was utterly beaten under circumstances which made his further retention in command nothing less than a national disgrace."

"The greatest defeat that has ever fallen upon an army under the American flag occurred at Chancellorsville. Hooker had 97,000 men opposed to Lee's 57,000. Only the coming of darkness saved Hooker's army from an abject, pell-mell rout, but as it was he lost 16,000 men during the three days' fighting."

When Grant took command of all the armies, East and West, he announced that he intended to accompany the Army of the Potomac. Meade, in immediate command, offered to resign, but Grant assured him of his desire that he remain. Meade was an able soldier who suffered, however, from an ungovernable temper. When a newspaper correspondent wrote a false report based upon camp gossip, Meade had the correspondent drummed out of camp, carrying on his chest a placard bearing the word "Liar". From that day, the newspaper men refused to mention Meade's name and so he was effaced. It was while with the Army of the Potomac that Grant came to grips with General Robert E. Lee, the man who had rebuked him for his unsoldierly appearance in the Mexican War of 1847.

"In the spring of 1864 the Southern Confederacy was only a hollow shell, with all its strength on its outer edges. Three years of warfare had destroyed many thousands of its best men, and the morale of its people had been weakened by deprivations."

"But, despite the poverty of the people and the terrific losses that the Southern armies had sustained, there were still 480,000 men on the Confederate muster rolls on January 1, 1864. Probably fifty per cent of these men were actually under arms and in ranks—and most of those in service were veterans of many battles."

"Grant saw clearly the nature of the problem that stood before him. He realized that the Southern armies would have to be beaten and depleted of men . . . in other words, they would have to be fought to a standstill. An essential feature of his plan of campaign was, as he said himself, 'to hammer continuously against the armed force of the enemy and his resources until by mere attrition, if in no other way, the South should be conquered.'"

"To accomplish this he had at his service a total of 533,000 men, under arms and present for duty, when he took command, though there were 860,000 men on the rolls."

"Now begins the great strategy of the war, but to Grant it was not strategy—for he did not know the meaning of the word—but only common sense."

On May 4, 1864, the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan to engage General Lee. The road on the south side of the river crossed a "region of deserted farms, abandoned because of the poor soil—thick and tangled woods, tall weeds, gullies and ravines." On this tract, twelve miles square, Lee planned to fight Grant. Lee's army struck Grant's advance column; and all that day of May 5th the struggle went on. The dry leaves took fire and many of the wounded men were burned to death where they lay. The battle was renewed the next day, and while Lee seemed to have the advantage, his army was being worn down. For six days the struggle continued, the losses frightful, and then Grant wrote Halleck another slogan: "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." Shocked by the reports of Grant's losses, this message braced up the discouraged Northern hearts. After Spottsylvania, Grant edged on toward Richmond, the Confederate capital, and at four thirty of the morning of June 3, 1864, Grant attacked Cold Harbor. The battle was over in an hour, with casual firing until noon. Grant lost seven thousand killed and wounded, the Confederates one thousand. Grant may not have known that his chances were hopeless but his men did, as thousands of them wrote their names and addresses on slips of paper, pinning the slips to their coats, so that their bodies might be identified. The peace party cried, "Grant, the butcher" and the hero of Vicksburg lost prestige.

"Even before the slaughter at Cold Harbor the Army of the Potomac had begun to lose its morale. The rank and file was profoundly affected, and the officers, as well as the soldiers, were at times on the verge of mutiny. General Warren, one of Grant's corps commanders, said to Captain Lyman at Cold Harbor, 'For thirty-six days now it has been one funeral procession past me.'"

"But look at the other side. Lee's army was dwindling away, and the long shadows of sunset were falling on the Southern Confederacy. Though Lee's losses were smaller than Grant's, they were much larger than he could stand. A steady stream of desertions flowed from his army, while recruits came slowly.

"Lee could not risk a battle in the open; he was to remain behind his entrenchments until the end. He defeated Grant disastrously at Cold Harbor, yet Grant did not budge an inch. The omens of ill fortune are written large on Lee's sky, and he sees them. There is an undertone of despondency in his letters to his family. In these slow-paced, fatherly epistles we find him relying on Providence, the last refuge of discouraged generals."

This is not a story of General Robert E. Lee, but we will digress from our task long enough to present the certain irreconcilable differences in character that separated the two men. Lee's life, conduct, and attitude of mind, was deeply rooted in the past. Woodward said, "He combined the fighting spirit of a young warrior with the moral impulses of an elderly bishop." He was a devout Christian, who prayed, not as Stonewall Jackson, but with the firm belief that his God would strength-

en his arm, believing as he did that he was right. Grant, on the other hand, leaned lightly on his religion. That which was taught him by his mother was of the emotional type and he lacked emotion. Lee was a man who came down from a line that had no doubt whatever of its social position; dignity and loftiness marked every move that Lee made; in substance he never doubted himself. On the other hand Grant, coming from a line who lived in an atmosphere of semi-privation for generations, never was willing to assert himself as fully as he should—he feared either open or concealed opposition at every turn. Grant hated war, Lee looked upon it as a game; both men deplored the suffering that followed. Lee was a more brilliant tactician than was Grant, whose strength lay in his bulldog tenacity. It was this characteristic which enabled him to win the war.

The siege of Petersburg lasted from June, 1864 to April, 1865. The Confederates holding Petersburg had constructed a series of outside defenses so strong as to prevent Grant attempting to take the place by assault. Cold Harbor was yet green in Grant's memory, and when a Pennsylvania colonel who was experienced in the work of mining coal suggested that a mine might be extended under a Confederate key position, Grant said, "Go ahead." The last month preceding the attack was spent in digging this tunnel and loading it with many barrels of powder. Lee sensed that his works were being undermined and efforts were made to countermine without success, and on July 30, 1864, the mine was exploded and some two hundred Confederates were blown up. When the Federal troops rushed through the breach, the men bogged in the loose earth and in a moment an encircling force of Confederates was pouring lead into the struggling mass. Within an hour, Confederate artillery was playing grape shot into the pit and Grant lost four thousand in dead, wounded and missing. Grant's enemies again flayed him without mercy, but the bulldog had laid out his task and even defeat with calumny was unable to make him loose his hold.

It was at this time that Sherman began his march from Tennessee toward Atlanta. Confronted with a much superior force, Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston fell back doggedly. President Davis appointed one of his most reckless, combative leaders, General John B. Hood, to succeed Johnston, and Hood came out at Atlanta to attack Sherman, suffering bitter defeat. Taking Atlanta, Sherman ruthlessly expelled the city's white population preparatory to his march through Georgia to the sea. Sherman entered Savannah just before Christmas, 1864, burning and pillaging the country as he went. This was a campaign of destruction, Sherman meeting but meager opposition on the way, but one hundred and three of his men killed. We will pass Sherman's further movement and return to General Grant.

While Sherman was engaged in his march to

the sea, Grant had refused to take Union prisoners out of Andersonville by exchange, this when they were dying by the thousands from starvation, and he settled down in front of Richmond. At City Point, a veritable city of board and log houses was built by the Federal force of 120,000 men. Lee held Richmond, which was well protected against assault by earth and log defenses. Occasionally Grant would attempt an attack at some certain point, but dead and wounded men were the only result attained. During the winter, Mrs. Grant and the children came down to City Point, making a long visit.

"Grant's father came down and made a long visit. He was interested in hides. If he could only obtain the hides of the cattle slaughtered for the army there would be a fortune in it, so he went peering about the butcher pens, and figuring on scraps of paper. Perhaps he could get them for nothing, as his son was the autocrat of the place, but his hopes turned to ashes.

"No hides for you," said his son, sententiously.

"But I don't want them for nothing; I'll make a bid for them like anybody else."

"Well, father, if you can't see why you shouldn't bid for them, I don't believe I could enlighten you even if I should tell you," was the reply.

"President Lincoln was a frequent visitor. Sometimes he came on Grant's invitation, but usually he would appear without invitation or previous announcement. With his black clothes and tall hat he 'looked like a boss undertaker,' Horace Porter wrote.

"He would sit sprawled in a chair at Grant's table and listen by the hour to whatever was going on, hardly ever saying a word."

* * *

"Once he brought Mrs. Lincoln with him, but that one experience was enough. It is generally known, I believe, that Mrs. Lincoln became insane after the war, and she was probably out of her mind during this visit to City Point. She fell into a rage because, on a trip to the front, Mrs. Ord rode on ahead with Mr. Lincoln. She declared that she never allowed her husband to see any woman alone. When General Ord's headquarters were reached Mrs. Lincoln descended from her carriage and abused Mrs. Ord to her face in public. What she called the lady I do not know; those who heard her remarks declared them to be unprintable."

"It was on this same visit that Mrs. Lincoln said sharply to Mrs. Grant: 'How dare you sit down when I am standing?' Then she taunted Mrs. Grant with wanting to supplant her in the White House. Lincoln did not appear to be able to control the situation. As his wife's words rolled on he kept saying, 'Mother—now, mother—do be quiet!'"

Sherman was visiting fire, starvation, terror, on the South, but Lee held on to Richmond although the latent manpower and credit of the South was gone. Once Lee wrote an urgent letter to President Davis to send him more men. Davis sent a contingent of young boys, some not more than sixteen, and in a tragic letter to Lee, he said, "You ask for more men; I am sending you all that is left, the seed corn of the Confederacy." There is no record of Lee's reply, but we will venture that he turned to the worn, leather covered Bible which was found by his bedside when he died, and which bore on the flyleaf the inscription, "R. E. Lee, Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. A."

"In the latter part of March, 1865, the news got about in Richmond that Mrs. Jefferson Davis had sold her carriage horses, and a day or two later some Richmond ladies who had been at the President's receptions and knew Mrs. Davis, recognized some of that lady's belongings in a dry goods store—placed there for sale. Then it came out that Davis' wife and family had departed for the South, and the well-informed who heard these stories knew that the end had come. Davis would never have sent his family away if he had thought Richmond could hold out.

"On Sunday, April 2, Lee sent a note to Davis; it was so urgent that the message was delivered to him in church. Lee wrote that his line had been broken in three places, and that Richmond must be evacuated immediately. By that night the Confederate army—what was left of it—was on the road to Lynchburg. Richmond was burning, and the public stores were being looted by the riff-raff of the local population."

Lee hoped to reach Lynchburg where he had arranged for supplies, thereafter he planned to move southward to join General Joseph E. Johnston, and with their combined forces he hoped to defeat General Sherman, thereafter meeting Grant. Such was the last despairing hope of Lee, but the end had come.

"Sheridan was ahead; Grant and Meade were south of Lee and behind him. Lee's force had melted away until only 25,000 men were left, and of these only about 8,000 had any arms or ammunition. Hordes of gaunt, ragged men, without guns in their hands, or anything to eat, filled the roads. Yet the army kept its invincible faith in Lee.

"On the night of April 8th the shattered army slept on the ground, under the clear stars, in the fields around Appomattox. As the hungry men lay in the army's last bivouac they could hear the muffled sounds of the foe's maneuvers all around them. Now and then from somewhere in the distance came the sharp rattle of gunfire—sudden bursts, over in a minute.

"If there ever are ghosts in this world they must have haunted that poor little beaten army on the last night of its existence . . . the ghosts of its superb battle days, and of the years when it had fought so long and so valiantly. The ghosts of Fredericksburg; of Chancellorsville; of the sunlit heights of Gettysburg, where the ardent Southern guns blazed among the Pennsylvania hills; of the fierce, bloody duels in the Wilderness.

"Then the daylight came, sifting through the April green of the Virginia woods and filling the valleys with its quiet presence. All around there was the movement of vast hosts, and artillery rumbling into position. But the Army of Northern Virginia did not move. The stricken lion lay dying."

The story of Grant's chivalry and Lee's compelling grandeur in that hour of defeat has been told millions of times. Woodward tells it again and well:

"Where's General Lee?" Grant asked of an orderly who stood waiting in the road.

"The orderly pointed to a brick house set in a flower garden. 'Over there,' he said.

"Grant turned around to his staff. 'Well, let's go over and see him.'

"Lee, and Colonel Marshall of his staff, had been there for about an hour, chatting pleasantly with Colonel Babcock, one of Grant's aides, while they waited for the general-in-chief to appear.

"The Union generals arrive; they fill the little room. Grant shakes hands with Lee, and introduces him around: 'General Lee, this is General Sheridan, and General Rawlins, and Colonel Badeau, and Colonel

Parker—' Lee bows slightly as each name is pronounced. He looks keenly at Colonel Parker for an instant, and then turns a sharp glance on him again. Parker is a full-blooded Indian; Lee evidently thinks him a negro. 'General Grant, and gentlemen,' Lee says, 'this is Colonel Marshall, of my staff'—and Marshall, standing by the mantel, bows coolly. They all sit down. The Union staff officers whisper among themselves. They are saying to one another how large and impressive Lee is: they thought he was a smaller man.

'Grant is dusty, and rather frowzy in appearance. As he glances at Lee's splendid new uniform he apologizes awkwardly for his looks. He did not have time, he says, to change his clothes.

'This is a pretty country,' Sheridan remarks, but nobody pays much attention to him, for Grant and Lee are talking about their days in Mexico. A little desultory conversation—strained undoubtedly—and then Lee says, 'General, I have come to meet you in accordance with my letter to you this morning, to treat about the surrender of my army, and I think the best way would be for you to put your terms in writing.' Grant thinks so, too. There is a pause while Grant writes his terms out with a pencil on a piece of paper.

'Remarkably magnanimous terms they are. The men shall be allowed to depart for their homes after signing a parole not to fight for the Confederacy any more. They are not to be molested as long as they obey the law. Only public property is to be taken by the victors; the officers may carry their sidearms and personal baggage.

'Lee reads the paper. 'General,' he says, 'our cavalrymen furnish their own horses; they are not government horses; some of them may be, but of course you will find them out—any property that is public property, you will ascertain that, but it is nearly all private property, and these men will want to plow ground and plant corn.'

'Grant answers that the United States does not need the horses of small farmers, and that any man who claims to own a horse or mule can take it away with him. 'That will have a very happy effect,' Lee remarks.

'Lee rises to go. He says that his army is in a very bad condition for want of food and forage—the men have been existing on parched corn for three days—and that he would have to ask for rations. Grant inquires if twenty-five thousand rations would be enough, and Lee replies: 'Plenty; plenty; an abundance.' He and Colonel Marshall bow and ride away. The army of Northern Virginia is no more."

While in friendly evening converse at the home of a friend not many weeks ago, mention was made of the twenty-five thousand rations that Grant gave so generously to Lee. This friend told of a near relative who was in Lee's command and who carried to his home a tin of bacon issued to him after the surrender. The tinned bacon was laid aside in this soldier's home and when opened thirty years after, the meat was found to be in edible condition.

Lincoln was slain, killed by a vainglorious, drunken, half-crazed actor, whose parting words to the stricken man were, "So be it with tyrants." Then a wave of bitter vituperation rose up to engulf the broken, shattered Southland. All the hatred and venom that could be mustered was translated into words. Vengeance, reprisal, was the cry. In the meantime, Sherman had arranged for the surrender of the remaining Confederate forces through General Joseph E. Johnston. Grant's feeling toward the defeated South is well expressed in a letter written to his wife on April 25, 1865:

"Dear Julia: We arrived here yesterday . . . Raleigh is a very beautiful place. The grounds are large and filled with the most beautiful spreading oaks I ever saw . . . The suffering that must exist in the South the next year, even with the war ending now, will be beyond conception. People who talk of further retaliation and punishment, except of the political leaders, either do not conceive of the suffering endured already or they are heartless and unfeeling and wish to stay at home out of danger while the punishment is being inflicted. Love and kisses for you and the children.

Ulys."

(To be concluded in December.)

Run of the Mine

Government by Emotion

LET the record show that this is not a partisan political statement. A few days ago a successful business man who is broad enough, and honest enough, to admit that there is much to be done before business, banking, and even labor relations can be called right, said that what the American people lack is a little more plain arithmetic, the definite knowledge that two and two make four and not seven.

What this gentleman really meant was that no amount of emotional urge will ever do more than start even the most merited movement. If it has no more stable foundation than emotion, sooner or later the sand under the structure will begin to squeeze out at the sides and the building will settle down to destruction.

Centuries ago a great cathedral was built in England on boggy ground. To support the weight of the stone walls and towers, a raft of black oak logs was laid on top of the bog. The cathedral was finished and occupied, then it began to settle until the bottoms of the high windows were on a level with the cathedral close. A few years ago a large sum was raised to restore the cathedral, and engineers devised a great mat of reinforced concrete, large enough to carry the load, and with this in place, the oak logs, well preserved, were taken out and the great cathedral was raised out of the bog that had partially submerged it, and there it stands today, erect and inspiring. The same thing occurred to our own Washington Monument which reaches into the sky some 555 feet. It, too, was built on an insufficient foundation on a Potomac river bog, and some years ago army engineers were compelled to tunnel under the original foundation, widening and reinforcing the base until an adequate supporting area was provided.

This United States of ours is now 158 years old, the main structure was erected on a firm foundation, the Constitution put into effect in March,

1789, and yet those who wrote that immortal document made provision for broadening the base as time proved that a larger and heavier load would eventually become necessary. This broadening process took the form, first of ten amendments sometimes referred to as the "bill of rights," which went into effect December 15, 1791. Thereafter Amendments Eleven to Seventeen were made from time to time, and on January 29, 1919, the famous Eighteenth Amendment was placed in effect. This amendment was repealed on December 5, 1933, after a tumultuous life of 13 years, 10 months and 13 days. Subsequent to the enactment of the Eighteenth Amendment, three additional amendments were adopted, until today twenty amendments are in force and effect.

Again let the record show that but one amendment to the Constitution was repealed and this the Eighteenth, or "prohibition" amendment, which was foundationed upon emotion. Incalculable injury was done the cause of temperance by the putting into effect of the national prohibition law. War hysteria, coupled with a campaign by a certain reformatory element, drove the amendment through, and then came a wave of death and crime which the nation will not live down for a generation. Hundreds died from drinking poisoned alcohol, made from every noxious compound possible, even stable manure entered into the composition of the product of a large illicit still located near St. Louis.

Men and women who never used intoxicants in quantity began to make, buy and use them, and the high school boy with his hip-pocket flask, debauching his boy and girl friends, appeared by the thousands. When morality breaks at one point, other lapses appear, and the end result of the prohibition amendment was a drift away from the Sunday schools and churches and a disgraceful orgy of divorce. As we approved the Eighteenth Amendment, the foregoing can be accepted in part as a personal confession, and withal we do not yet believe that intoxicants are a good thing. Emotion failed as a foundation for liquor regulation.

This brings us to our major subject, "Government by Emotion." The National Recovery Act was a hastily conceived and enacted law, and once in effect one of the most emotional men in the country, General Hugh S. Johnson, was chosen to put it over. General Johnson had one great work of record to recommend him, that was the putting over of the selective draft law in 1918. The General rushed the draft job through, when all the world was immersed in war fever and war hysteria, and it can well be said that he did a masterful job of putting over the codes. Tirelessly rushing from here to there, his speeches full of blasting, searing

epigrams, he sold some 500 or more codes to industry. And then came the let-down. The emotional wave passed and the General's word flinging became old stuff, while industry struggled to keep from being submerged in a morass of rules, regulations, report blanks, and contradictory instructions. Indecision and complexity palsied the men chosen to administer the codes, and with enforcement a farce, both industry and labor entered into a series of nose thumbing gestures that finally led to the two "My dear President" and "My dear Hugh" notes, which lifted the General out of the N. R. A. The passing of the General was quite as dramatic as his appearance, and there are many who think he deserved better treatment.

The real record, when it is fully written a quarter of a century later, will show that almost every plan for the relief of industry, labor and the unemployed, now in effect, was foundationed on emotion, and without regard to the ultimate practicability and cost of the individual plan. Great irrigation and hydro-electric power projects are being put under way to find employment for labor and to raise more food crops. Modern machinery and a few men will finish these tasks in a few years. In the meantime, the coal mines which are now furnishing the heat, light and power, will close; the railroads which haul coal will lay off men, and the government will have to pay for the abandonment of thousands of acres now being farmed, and perhaps cut the throats of a few thousand more hogs, to admit of the marketing of the produce and live stock raised by the Loup River, Alcova, Bonneville, Grand Coulee, Fort Peck, and other power and irrigation projects. What but emotion could inspire the building of Federal power plants with a proposed capacity of 19,687,480,000 kilowatt hours per year which, added to 35,089,764,000 kilowatt hours per year now constructed, will result in a total annual capacity of 54,777,244,000 KWH, the total consumption of electric power from the plants now in use but 18,481,085,500 KWH.

Labor cannot altogether be blamed for its unfortunate emotional outbursts expressed in the multitude of strikes that have taken place during the New Deal Period. With all America keyed up to heights approaching hysteria, it is well to ponder on the legend painted on the railroad crossing signs, "Stop, Look and Listen." We might also pause to recall the fact that in spite of all the crimes charged to bankers and industrial leaders (and they have been many), this United States has lifted the downtrodden refugees of the Old World who came to America for opportunity, along with its own native-born people, up to heights of well-being, education, creature comforts, and may we add liberty, never before enjoyed in any country,

by any people, in any age. It is hard to believe that America is completely submerged when its people wear more silk, drive more automobiles, listen to more radios, go to more movies, and smoke more cigarettes, than any people in the world, the ratio of these luxuries in America ten to one hundred to one enjoyed in the countries where many of us came from. Emotion is like the self-starter on an automobile—a good thing to start with, but it, in and of itself, won't take you far. We repeat again—this is not a partisan statement.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

IN GLANCING over the far-flung activities of The Union Pacific Coal Company and its predecessors, the Coal Department of the Union Pacific Railway and the Superior Coal Company, we find much of interest.

The first coal mined was in 1868, when 6,560 tons were produced at Carbon, and 365 tons at Blairtown, the beginning of the Rock Springs development, thereafter new fields were brought in, many of which have gone the way of so many western metal camps. Herewith is the list of mining districts, date of first and last production by the Railroad and The Union Pacific Coal Company, and total tonnage mined, up to and including December 31, 1933. The production in 1934 will run between 2,400,000 and 2,500,000 tons.

<i>District</i>	<i>From</i>	<i>To</i>	<i>Total Tons Mined</i>
Carbon, Wyo.....	1868	1902	4,680,346
Rock Springs, Wyo.	1868	—	45,953,350
Almy, Wyoming...	1869	1900	2,750,834
Grass Creek, Utah..	1881	1887	271,960
Northrop, Colo.....	1882	1884	29,082
Erie, Colo.....	1882	1885	59,233
Louisville, Colo....	1882	1885	249,464
Twin Creeks, Wyo..	1882	1885	115,897
Baldwin, Colo.....	1883	1892	261,373
Como, Colo.....	1883	1894	511,357
Pleasant Valley, Ut.	1883	1911	1,578,778
Dana, Wyoming....	1889	1891	62,792
Hanna, Wyo.....	1890	—	19,153,911
Spring Valley, Wyo.	1900	1905	492,974
Cumberland, Wyo...	1901	1930	14,130,226
Superior, Wyo.....	1906	—	18,824,978
Reliance, Wyo.....	1911	—	7,769,210
Winton, Wyo.....	1921	—	4,479,596
TOTAL			121,375,361

The work of mining was conducted from the beginning in 1868, until November 1, 1890, by the Coal Department of the Railway Company, which was succeeded by The Union Pacific Coal Com-

pany at all points other than Superior, where mining was conducted by the Superior Coal Company, which company was absorbed by The Union Pacific Coal Company, effective May 1, 1916. The Winton mines were originally developed by the Megeath Coal Company, and were purchased by The Union Pacific Coal Company on May 16, 1921. While operated by the Megeath Coal Company, Winton produced 609,642 tons, not included in the foregoing compilation. There were also 1,682,982.97 tons mined by lessees of the Scofield mines at Pleasant Valley, Utah, not shown above.

Of the eighteen coal mining districts developed by The Union Pacific Coal Company, and its predecessors, but six remain as active producers; Rock Springs, Reliance, Superior, Winton and Hanna, operated by The Union Pacific Coal Company, and Pleasant Valley, Utah, operated by lessees. Carbon, Almy, Twin Creeks, Dana, Spring Valley, and Cumberland in Wyoming, and Northrop, Erie, Louisville, Baldwin and Como in Colorado, and Grass Creek, Utah, have been permanently closed. In certain cases the foundations of the houses and mine buildings, which are being rapidly obliterated, are all that is left to mark the spot where men toiled and where women saw much early day hardship, and little children, many who are now among our most valued employes, played their simple games.

Just so we may properly envisage the task of mining 121,375,361 tons of coal, let us imagine this tonnage loaded into the standard railroad cars of today. Coupled together into one train, the distance from one end to the other would equal 23,000 miles, or almost the distance around the earth at the equator. Reduced to a solid block of the density the mass occupied before mining, it would equal 1,500 feet in length, breadth, and thickness. If this sized block could be built up on top of the White Mountain plateau at Rock Springs, the pyramids of Egypt would cease to be the greatest world wonder, and millions would come to Rock Springs.

Omissions in Workmen's Compensation Law

OUR attention has just been called to the fact that Paragraph (c) (5) of amended Section 124-120, Workmen's Compensation Law of Wyoming, was apparently omitted by the Senate stenographic force in copying the bill from the presentation agreed upon by the representatives of the workers and the representatives of the employers.

The paragraph erroneously omitted reads as follows:

"(5) If the workman leaves no widow, or widower, or boy under the age of sixteen (16) years, or girl under the age of eighteen (18) years, but leaves a parent or parents surviving, such surviving parent or parents, if living in the United States AND ACTUALLY DEPENDENT UPON HIM FOR SUPPORT, shall receive FIFTY PER CENT OF THE AVERAGE MONTHLY SUPPORT ACTUALLY RECEIVED BY SUCH PARENT OR PARENTS FROM THE WORKMAN DURING THE TWELVE (12) MONTHS NEXT PRECEDING THE OCCURRENCE OF THE INJURY, TO BE PAID IN MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS AS THE COURT MAY FIX, NOT TO EXCEED FIFTY DOLLARS (\$50.00) IN ANY ONE MONTH, BUT IN NO CASE SHALL THE AWARD EXCEED THE SUM OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$1,000.00)."

That portion of the paragraph above quoted shown in capital letters represents the changes in language used from the previous law, the amendment written to legalize the payment of compensation to dependent parents, the law as previously in force unconstitutional and therefore illegal.

In justice to the Senate stenographic force, it is proper to say that a great deal of amateur legislation was introduced in the closing hours of the 1933 session, this situation doubtless responsible for the elimination of paragraphs 2, 3 and 4 of Section 124-120, Wyoming Revised Statutes, 1931. On behalf of the coal companies located in Sweetwater County, Wyoming, employing labor, it is proper to say that they neither have nor will take any advantage of the elimination of the paragraphs referred to, but will petition the next session of the legislature to restore same.

The interests of both the employers and employees in the work of keeping the Workmen's Compensation Law of Wyoming abreast with that of other western states, can best be handled by a committee of employees and employers working together, as has been the rule for a number of years, and outside interference inspired wholly by the desire to make political capital of a situation which should be kept out of partisan politics can only result in misunderstandings and mistakes, such as occurred in the closing hours of the 1933 regular session of the Wyoming state legislature.

The purpose of this communication is to assure the workmen engaged in the bituminous coal mining industry of Wyoming of the fact that the employers will as heretofore observe not only the letter but the spirit behind the Workmen's Compensation Law, one of the most valuable pieces of legislation ever enacted on behalf of labor.

Drought Suspends Grain Elevator Code Wages

Grain elevator operators in towns of less than 10,000 population in the drought area as defined September 8 by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics have been exempted from paying NRA Code wages for 10 months, if their employees certify that a fair commission basis of payment has been agreed upon.

Declining revenue because of drought conditions threatened considerable loss of employment, the National Recovery Administration was informed.

Code minimum wages of \$12 to \$14 are waived for 10 months and a commission basis is substituted with consent of employees. Individual exemptions may be revoked by NRA if the Administration receives proof that "the continuance of the exemption will not tend to effectuate the policies of the act."

The exemption applies to both the emergency and secondary drought area classifications of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics. This area includes all of Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Iowa, Colorado, Illinois, Kansas, Wyoming, Minnesota, and Missouri; all Wisconsin except the eastern and northern fringes; 11 counties in southern Arizona; 73 counties in Arkansas; 18 counties in southern California; 34 counties of Idaho; 9 counties in northwestern Indiana; 16 counties in northern Louisiana; 41 counties of southern Michigan.—From "The Blue Eagle."

Elk Find Steam-Heated Dormitory

Through luck or guided by animal instinct, a group of Yellowstone Park elk, last winter, found for itself a steam-heated dormitory in the midst of the snow-bound wilderness. While on patrol duty, a park ranger observed the elk in Midway Geyser Basin, just above the great Excelsior Crater. Examination of the spot showed a small plot of level sandy ground which is constantly warm and dry throughout the long and cold snowy months of Wyoming's winter. The ground in this spot is warmed by steam channels which lie just beneath the surface and which give off hot vapor through surrounding vents and pools. Highly heated rocks deep in the ground are believed to keep the water warm, thus creating a natural circulating hot water system in the midst of primeval wilderness. The investigating park ranger inserted a thermometer beneath the surface of the sand and found the temperature to be about 70° F., the standard indoor room temperature. Experimenting still further, he found by personal experience that one could rest quite comfortably on the bare ground even in mid-winter.

He: "Does your wife play contract bridge?"

Him: "No—judging from the cost I think it must be toll bridge."

The Passing of Mr. John P. White, September 21

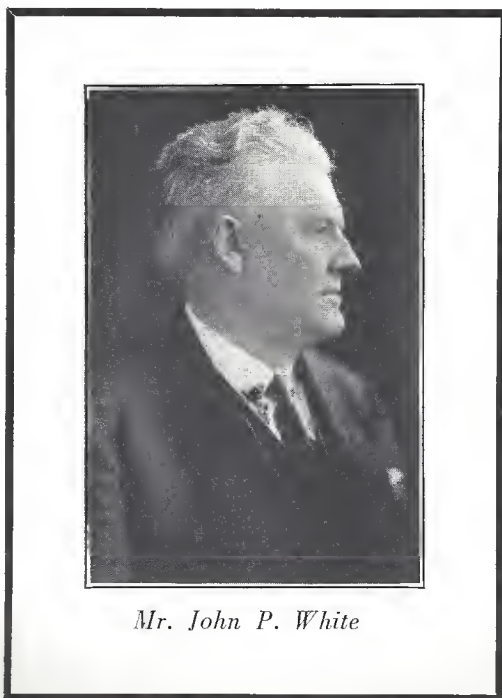
All over the United States and Canada, where John P. White was well known to the coal mining fraternity, sorrow prevails for the passing of a good man. Mr. White departed this life in Des Moines, Iowa, at 6 P. M., Friday, September 21, following an emergency operation performed on the evening of September 19. Stomach ulcers which had perforated, causing violent hemorrhages, despite the efforts of most skillful surgeons, were the cause of his untimely death.

IT IS difficult for one who held "John P." as he was generally known, in deep regard over a period of years, to write even a short sketch of this man, who made it his never ceasing work to ameliorate the conditions which have surrounded the life of the coal miner for many generations. Mr. White was not the noisy, brawling type of labor advocate, instead, he brought to his task a breadth of vision, coupled with a clarity of purpose that enabled him to carry his men steadily forward, and much of the betterment that has come to coal mining labor in America is the result of Mr. White's work and planning.

John P. White was born at Coal Valley, Illinois, on February 28, 1870, the village at that time the center of a very active producing region in the Northern Illinois coal field. Mr. White's parents, Joseph White and Katherine Byrnes, emigrated from Ireland to the United States at a very youthful age. Reaching manhood and womanhood, the young couple were married, and to them were born seven children, Thomas, Anna, Joseph, Mary, James and John, the last our own much beloved John P. White. Another daughter was born, but died in infancy and John was the youngest child of the family. John's father, a railroad construction worker, died suddenly at the age of 53 years, when our friend was but 4 years of age. From then on, the widow and her children engaged in a bitter struggle with blighting poverty, the older boys forced to enter the coal mines as mere children, John leaving school at the age of 13 to work as a trapper boy in order that he might make his contribution to the care of the family. John's three older brothers followed the task of mining at some time in their lives, and with the accidental death of the brother Joseph, at the age of 19, the tragic loss suf-

fered by the widow and her children made a deep and lasting impression on the younger brother's mind, a situation which doubtless contributed to his earnest interest in the work of mine accident prevention. There are some men who are naturally endowed

with the qualities of leadership, and such was the heritage of John P. White. Nature had been prodigal in her gifts to him, which included a striking and commanding appearance. Mr. White was a rarely handsome man, six feet tall, with broad shoulders, a shock of wavy hair, which rippled back from a massive, broad forehead. His features were of classic purity and beauty. Endowed with a hearty laugh and a keen sense of humor, it was not strange that his leadership was generally recognized. Mr. White was a natural born phrase-maker and orator. Epigrams and gripping expressions fell from his lips in almost spontaneous profusion. Coupled with these rare gifts was a fine speaking voice, clear, and bell-like in tone.



Mr. John P. White

Above and beyond these natural endowments was a splendid character, with an unswerving loyalty to his fellow workers. Possessed of deep religious and patriotic convictions, Mr. White expressed the highest type of citizenship.

On March 28, 1892, at Burlington, Iowa, Mr. White married Miss Ida Berthold. To this marriage were born five children, one child, Gladys, dying in childhood. The remaining children, who with their mother survive Mr. White, are Mr. Thomas J. White, Indianapolis, Indiana; Mr. Paul L. White, Des Moines, Iowa; Mrs. Arthur E. Scheerer, Minneapolis, Minnesota; and Mrs. F. A. Watson, Las Vegas, Nevada. One sister, Mrs. Mary Brown, Ottumwa, Iowa, likewise survives her brother, together with two grand-children.

In the late nineties, the United Mine Workers of

America began to make some headway in the work of organizing the mine workers' union in the state of Iowa, and on August 15, 1899, Mr. White was chosen as secretary-treasurer of the Iowa district. The position at that time was restricted to part time work, Mr. White retaining his position in the mines during the first term as secretary-treasurer. It is informative to note that his monthly salary as secretary-treasurer for the first term was but \$25. After six years of work devoted to building up what was yet a weak organization, Mr. White was rewarded with the presidency of the district, a position which he held for three years. During this period, the Iowa state organization grew in numbers and financial strength, and substantial improvements in wages and working conditions were secured for the mine workers.

Throughout John P. White's service as a union official, he urged loyal, conservative conduct, not only on the part of the individual mine worker but on that of the local, state, and national organization. During the financial crisis of 1907, he was confronted with a serious situation. It will be recalled that at that time, the banks refused to pay out cash, and bank checks became the general medium of exchange. Instructions were issued by President White and the District Executive Board to the effect that the checks of responsible employers should be accepted during the period of the bank closure. Certain local unions rebelled, closing down the mines in which they were employed. It was then that John P. White said:

"Such a crisis, much as we regret same, calls into action men who have the courage of their convictions and who can stand alone if necessary in defense of the people's interest and welfare. The modern and enlightened trade's union must frown upon the old traditional methods of appealing to men's prejudices, inflaming their passions, dethroning reason, if they expect to succeed in their laudable work for humanity."

Mr. White's advice, given 27 years ago, is sound today. The young mine workers' president felt in 1907 that public opinion would be turned against the union unless

it accepted a rational view of the situation, such as every citizen was compelled to take. That the work done by Mr. White was commendable is proven by the opinion expressed by the International President, Mr. John Mitchell, who wrote Mr. White at that time:

"To my knowledge, the officers of District 12 have served with rare faithfulness, intelligence, and integrity."

Mr. White's growing evidence of capacity for leadership could not fail to carry him into wider fields. After attending a number of international conventions, he was sent to Europe as international delegate to attend the World's Congress of Mining, convening in London on June 5, 1906. In 1908, he was elected Vice-President of the International Union, Mr. Thomas L. Lewis then serving as President. During Mr. White's period as Vice-President, which lasted a year, his personal activity was that of organizing the Alabama coal fields. With this task completed, he returned to Iowa, where he was again called to serve as President of District 13. On April 1, 1911, he was elected to succeed Mr. Thomas L. Lewis as International President, the Iowa district at that time having a membership of 17,000 men, with more than a half-million dollars in the state treasury.

On October 25, 1917, Mr. White retired from the presidency of the International Union to accept a



The above picture was taken on the forty-first anniversary of John P. White's birth, February 28, 1910. He had returned to Coal Valley to be honored by friends and neighbors, who tendered him a public reception on his election to the Presidency of the United Mine Workers. It was in this little cabin that John P. White and his three brothers and two sisters were born. It was here that his father died when John was but an infant. It has stood there for more than half a century and there the President of the United Mine Workers spent his happy boyhood days.

position as labor advisor to Dr. Harry A. Garfield, Federal Fuel Administrator. Commenting on Mr. White's resignation, the United Mine Workers magazine at that time carried the following statement:

"Universal mine run, an eight-hour day for anthracite mine workers, a doubled membership, the suppression of all dual movements, an increase of 28 cents per ton on minimum mining rates, non-suspension policy during contract negotiations, are but a few of the remarkable achievements that make John P. White's seven years' leadership the most remarkable in the history of collective bargaining."

When Mr. White resigned the international presidency to serve his country during the war period, Mr. White said in part:

"I inherited a defunct financial institution, along with many strikes. The records of the office were incomplete, but I never complained. Some of you who are now here put your hands to the plow and we made the best of the situation. The one thing that impressed me was the fact that if we were to succeed, we must have internal peace in our councils, and I am glad to say that it is a pleasure for me to come to this board and say that there never has been a division of a pronounced nature. Our union is stabilized to a remarkable degree.

"Today we are rich in the confidence of the public and so long as our union is guided by lofty sentiments of ideals and purpose, there can come no harm to the great army of subterranean toilers who are deserving of the best. It matters not how long a man may serve in a position of power—it is no concern to a man that has real red blood in his veins and who loves the impulses of his fellowman, whether he serves a day or a week, so that when he does serve he may be classed among those who have served mankind faithfully and well."

Mr. White rendered valiant service as labor advisor to Dr. Garfield, and one of our most gratifying personal recollections of John P. White is that of the immediate and heartfelt response he rendered the writer, who, too, was trying to render some service to the Government during the period of the World War. Charged as we were with the task of looking after the fuel supply of all of the railroads then under control of the United States Railroad Administration, we asked Mr. White, with other men prominent in the labor world, to take part in a great mining and railway fuel program which was to be held in a Chicago theatre, over a two-day period. Mr. White responded with alacrity, coming out from Washington, delivering a characteristic patriotic, driving speech, to 1,600 representatives of the railroad and coal mining industries. The occasion was a most dramatic one, three wounded British and Canadian soldiers lending

their presence and inspiration, this at a time when hundreds of thousands of American boys were leaving for overseas. We can recall most vividly the reception given Mr. White, the applause constant and deafening. Every listener knew that John P. White meant what he said.

With the great coal strike of 1919, Mr. White was selected by President Woodrow Wilson as a member of the United States Bituminous Coal Commission, to represent the miners, Mr. Rembrandt Peale selected to represent the coal operators, with Mr. Henry M. Robinson of Pasadena, California, chairman, representing the public. After the dissolution of the United States Bituminous Coal Commission, Mr. White returned to the International organization, at the invitation of Acting International President John L. Lewis, his time occupied in settling numerous major disputes which arose from time to time in the various coal fields. In 1922, Mr. White was selected by the miners, and operators of District 19, Kentucky, to serve as Joint Umpire for that district, a position which he held for a number of years, continuing to act throughout as special representative of the International Union, speaking at safety meetings, in churches, lodges, before business organizations, etc.

Mr. White next became a member of the joint commission representing the miners of Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, and Oklahoma, Mr. W. L. A. Johnson, since deceased, representing the operators of the four states. During Mr. White's relations with Mr. Johnson, thousands of cases were settled amicably. Mr. White's relations with the joint commission continuing up to the time of his death, Mr. Bernard Harrigan succeeding Mr. Johnson as the operators' representative. Indicative of the work done by the White and Johnson joint commission, it has been pointed out that between April 1, 1916 and January 1, 1922, prior to the creation of the commission, District 14, Kansas, alone experienced 1,873 local strikes, causing a loss in wages to the mine workers involved of \$10,552,757. The loss to the coal companies has never been calculated. After the White-Johnson commission was created, these extraordinary losses to the mine workers and operators were eliminated, the commission proving itself one of the most constructive, beneficial agencies ever created for the elimination of costly and unnecessary strikes and lockouts.

In 1928, a radical minority undertook to seize control of District 22, Wyoming. Mr. White was called into the Wyoming field, where his excellent counsel prevailed, a second referendum vote rescinding the action of the first vote taken, thereby paving the way for a peaceful settlement, a condition that has prevailed since that time. On April 16, 1929, Mr. White was selected by the operators and mine workers in Wyoming to act as Joint Umpire, this position held during the remaining years of his life. During his period of service, Mr. White made a marked contribution to the present splendid relationship that exists between the operators and

their employes in the state of Wyoming, and after returning from Wyoming, for the last time, he wrote to the district officers, words of encouragement and admonition which they will doubtless treasure.

Mr. White's activities were not alone confined to the duties of International representative and Joint Umpire in Wyoming and the Southwest. In 1930, he was selected by the operators and miners of District 11, Indiana, to act in a capacity similar to that occupied in the two western districts, and the work done in Indiana was of the same high type that marked all of Mr. White's activities.

We come now to the beginning of Mr. White's physical misfortunes. For the past two years, he suffered from an unknown internal malady which brought him to the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minnesota, where evidence of stomach ulceration was developed. Following the advice given him by the Mayo staff, he carried on remarkably well until he was stricken rather suddenly in February last while engaged in his duties as Joint Umpire in Kansas City. As a result of this attack, he was laid up in a Kansas City hospital for five weeks. With apparent prompt recovery, he returned to his duties, clearing up certain matters in Wyoming and Indiana, returning to his home on Labor Day, September 3. He continued at his tasks until September 12, feeling then that the minor attack which he had suffered at Rock Springs on the occasion of his visit in Wyoming was being overcome, but on the morning of September 13, he experienced violent hemorrhages which necessitated immediate removal to the hospital. Once there, he made apparent gains for a period of a week and the doctors and his friends fully anticipated that he would come back.

Unfortunately, on September 19, the doctors developed that a major stomach ulcer had perforated, resulting in a very grave condition, an emergency operation performed that night. Mr. White rallied well, despite his weakened condition, and blood transfusions were resorted to. After a gallant battle against hopeless odds, he began to sink on Thursday evening, September 20, passing away Friday evening, September 21, at 6 P. M., his entire family at his bed-side.

The funeral services were held at Des Moines on September 24, 1934, the Reverend M. F. McNamara, a very dear old-time personal friend of Mr. White, conducting the funeral service. Father McNamara paid a most touching tribute to Mr. White's character, his ability, high integrity, and marked contribution to Christian ideals, commending his listeners to John P. White's life as one to be emulated. The mines in the Des Moines field shut down to enable the mine workers to attend Mr. White's funeral, held in St. Johns Catholic church. Hundreds of warm personal friends, including officials of the various units and branches of the United Mine Workers of America, attended. Mr. John L. Lewis, International President; Mr. John C. Lewis, President, Iowa State Federation of Labor; Mr.

James F. Moran, President, Des Moines Trades and Labor Assembly; Mr. Michael E. Sherman, Conciliator, U. S. Department of Labor; Mr. W. L. Carr, Safety Inspector, Bituminous Casualty Company; and Mr. W. H. Forbes, Safety Engineer, U. S. Bureau of Mines, served as pall-bearers.

Mr. White has passed out from among us, but his memory will live long, not only in the hearts of thousands of mine workers and their families living in every mining district of the United States and Canada, whom he worked for, helped, and befriended, but similarly his associates in the International Union and thousands of operating officials, representatives of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, and national safety organizations will miss him.

Mr. White was possessed of a fine courage, and one of the statements made by the clergyman who buried him was of particular aptness. Those who knew John P. White intimately will subscribe to Father McNamara's words. "John P. White never faltered when his duty called. He would face a mob or an industrial giant with equal scorn when he felt that they were pursuing a wrong policy."

Owed to the Boss

The poets foregather and work up a lather
Proclaiming the glory of toil;
From Bagdad to Dallas the thumb with a callus
Is lauded as honest and loyal.
A chorus colossal cheers labor's apostle,
They've gotten his story across.
But 'midst this hey-hey-ing, no laureate's braying
A gladsome refrain for the boss.

Though laboring peoples build bridges and steeples
And tunnels and engines that throb,
They'd sit on their breeches exhuming no ditches
If nobody paid for the job.
To start operation of mill or plantation
Somebody must hazard a loss—
And when they have tried it, if fortune's denied it,
The man on the spot is the boss.

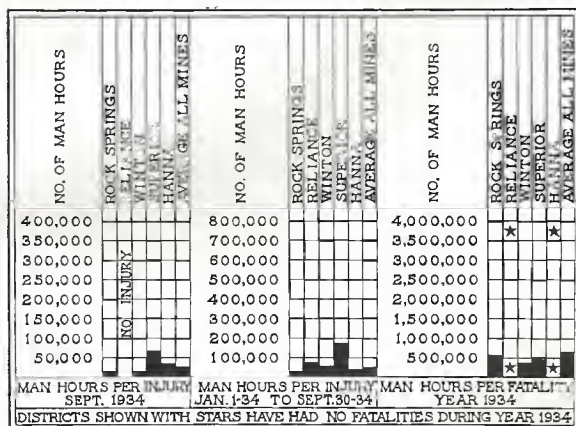
As boss, he engages to pay rent and wages.
Insurance, flax, tacks, wax and sacks
Are things he must purchase; he fosters researches,
And antes a plenty for tax.
With profits appearing, folks cry "profiteering,"
He's "dumb" if the venture goes bust.
He's viewed with derision for sharp competition;
But, if he combines, he's a trust.

He buys our utensils from handsaws to stencils,
Pays upkeep on tools and machines;
And still, when we judge him, we always begrudge him
The dollar he keeps in his jeans.
The artisan's feted for what he created.
He's earned every huzzah and sob,
With that I've no quarrel, but let's save a laurel
For him who created the job.

—PAUL MCCREA.

» » » Make It Safe « « «

September Accident Graph



SEPTEMBER'S Safety record was bad. Chalked up for the month was one fatal, nine serious and two minor injuries. Reliance being the only district to come through with a clean slate.

Accidents occurred in two mines with outstanding Safety records, and lost-time injuries happened on the surface and No. 8 Mine, Rock Springs, to eliminate entirely this district from further participation in the Safety awards, No. 4 Mine being eliminated last month.

It was the first time in 1934 that we have shown a decrease in manhours per injury over the period when compared with the record made last year. In other words, the mines are rapidly losing ground in their Safety work, and there is little likelihood of even bettering last year's record.

Even with the mines working to capacity there should be no let-up in Safety practices, yet in checking over the accidents for the past two months, there seems to be a decided disregard for all Safety practices and rules. This is a reflection, not only on the supervisory staff, but the workers as well who become injured, when they have a good chance at increased earnings due to steady work.

Look over the list of injuries for the month and see how many of them were the result of carelessness and thoughtlessness. SAFETY PAYS DIVIDENDS. Do your work in the best manner possible, avoid chance-taking, and if you don't understand how to do a job, ask your Foreman.

False pride causes a lot of accidents and no doubt has sent many a man to the hospital or an untimely death.

If you see a job being done unsafely, tell your fellow worker about the dangers, secure his co-operation if possible. If he pays no heed, tell

your Foreman and necessary steps can be taken to avoid a possible accident.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY MINES

SEPTEMBER, 1934

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	22,799	1	22,799
Rock Springs No. 8..	42,567	3	14,189
Rock Springs Outside	12,385	1	12,385
Reliance No. 1.....	22,554	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	6,979	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	40,026	3	13,342
Winton Outside	8,407	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	20,083	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	17,892	1	17,892
Superior "E".....	20,027	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	10,682	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	22,904	1	22,904
Hanna Outside	12,368	0	No Injury

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1934

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	163,408	8	20,426
Rock Springs No. 8..	310,065	10	31,007
Rock Springs Outside	109,350	2	54,675
R. S. No. 2 (Disc.)..	1,024	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	164,956	3	54,985
Reliance Outside....	61,714	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	286,066	6	47,678
Winton Outside.....	68,909	0	No Injury
Superior "B"	147,989	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	128,157	1	128,157
Superior "E".....	154,625	2	77,313
Superior Outside....	87,244	0	No Injury
Superior "D" (Disc.)	192	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	193,428	5	38,686
Hanna Outside	106,377	1	106,377
Hanna No. 2 (Disc.)	14,505	2	7,253

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY DISTRICTS

SEPTEMBER, 1934

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs.....	77,751	5	15,550
Reliance	29,533	0	No Injury
Winton	48,433	3	16,144

Superior	68,684	1	68,684
Hanna	35,272	1	35,272
All Districts	259,673	10	25,968
All Districts, 1933..	230,136	2	115,068

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1934

Rock Springs	583,847	20	29,192
Reliance	226,670	3	75,557
Winton	354,975	6	59,163
Superior	518,207	3	172,736
Hanna	314,310	8	39,289
All Districts.....	1,998,009	40	49,950
All Districts, 1933..	1,736,016	32	54,251

Is Coal Mine Safety Slipping Again?

FOR the past three years the rate of accident occurrence in the coal mines of the United States has shown a definite and fairly constant tendency to decrease, with the year of 1933 holding by far the lowest rate of accident occurrence in the history of coal mining in the United States.

For the first half of 1934 the fatality rate was held to a gratifying low figure, the bituminous fatality rate per million tons of coal produced being 2.24 for the first six months against 2.29 for a similar period in 1933. Thus, it appeared that our coal mines in a period of relative prosperity, or at least of tonnage expansion, were still doing a good job of safeguarding life in the production process.

The tentative figures now compiled for July, however, tell a somewhat disquieting story, and while one month's poor performance does not necessarily indicate that the remainder of the year will be bad also, there is reason to believe that safety in coal mining has again started to "slip". In July of 1934 with production set at 28,723,000 tons there were 96 deaths giving a fatality rate of 3.34 per million tons of coal produced as against a rate of 2.71 for July, 1933; this high rate is the more disquieting when one considers the fact that there were no serious fires, explosions or other disasters in July and that the deaths were the so-called "sniping," or one at a time type. The bituminous rate for July, 1934, is the highest monthly rate for bituminous mines since December, 1932, and in that month there were 91 lives lost due to explosions while there were none lost from explosions in July, 1934. The anthracite mine fatality rate for July, 1934 was somewhat greater than that of July, 1933.

During the first seven months of 1934 improvement over 1933 is shown in the fatality rate in the following activities in coal mining in the United States: haulage, electricity, and gas and dust explosions while falls of roof and coal, explosives, machinery, miscellaneous accidents and surface accidents all show increases.

Surely our coal mining people cannot afford now

to relax on safety; instead of going backward or even standing still in safety effort and achievement, coal mining certainly has plenty of room and plenty of reason for going forward, inasmuch as (notwithstanding the very definite improvement made in the past three or four years) the industry still has the poorest accident rate of all of the major industries in the United States and probably of the world. The definite recession of coal mining safety in July, 1934 (and apparently continued in August as there has been at least one major disaster in that month) is a challenge to the intelligence and the mining acumen of our coal mining people, operators and workers alike, which they certainly cannot afford to "side step" in the slightest degree.

—National Safety Council News Letter.

Welsh Colliery Disaster

AN APPALLING disaster, costing 264 lives, occurred in the Gresford Colliery, located about three miles north of Wrexham, Wales. The Gresford mine is reached through a very deep shaft, the explosion occurring between 3 and 3:30 a. m., Saturday, September 22, about 400 men in the mine at the time the disaster occurred.

About one-half of the men in the mine were employed in the westward workings, the rest in what is known as the "Dennis" main heading, where it is presumed the explosion had its beginning. Some 136 men escaped before the flames reached the shafts, which were then sealed. Three days later, an explosion blew the seal off the ventilating shaft, a piece of flying metal striking and killing a workman. The next day, another internal explosion destroyed the seal placed on the fan drift.

The Wrexham explosion was the most disastrous that has occurred in any British colliery since 1913, when at Senghenydd, Glamorgan, Wales, 439 lives were lost. In 1916, an explosion occurred at Hutton in Lancashire, England, costing the lives of 344 men.

Numerous mine explosions have occurred in the United States since 1839, when the first attempt to compile records was made, that at Monongah, West Virginia, occurring in 1907, costing 361 lives, and at Jacobs Creek, Pennsylvania, in the same year, costing 239 lives. In November, 1909, the Cherry, Illinois disaster, a mine fire, occurred, costing 259 lives. In October, 1913, an explosion at Dawson, New Mexico, resulted in the loss of 263 lives, the most recent major accident occurring at Mather, Pennsylvania, in 1928, when 195 lives were lost.

One thousand eight hundred men were thrown out of employment by the Wrexham explosion, and it is difficult to say when the mine will be reopened. Doubtless an exhaustive investigation will be conducted, but the chances are overwhelmingly in favor of the theory that inadequate ventilation was responsible.

Standings of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

TWO minor, nine serious and one fatal injury was the total for September, bringing the total number of "Manhours per injury" down below the corresponding period of 1933 for the first time this year. Of these twelve injuries, one was on the outside, the other eleven being underground, thus removing six more sections from the "No Injury"

column, two of which were in Winton, one in Superior, one in Hanna and two in Rock Springs. Rock Springs is now entirely eliminated from participating in the awards. Last year there were seven men from the Rock Springs district who received a total of \$550 in Safety awards.

Following are the standings:

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS				Lost Time	Man Hours
Section Foreman	Mine and Section	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury	
1. Steve Kauzlarich	Winton 1, Section 4	72,913	0	No Injury	
2. Frank Slaughter	Winton 1, Section 2	70,857	0	No Injury	
3. J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	48,555	0	No Injury	
4. W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	39,054	0	No Injury	
5. Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	37,949	0	No Injury	
6. Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	36,306	0	No Injury	
7. Richard Arkle	Superior B, Section 2	34,680	0	No Injury	
8. Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	33,500	0	No Injury	
9. Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	30,904	0	No Injury	
10. Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	28,684	0	No Injury	
11. Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	27,130	0	No Injury	
12. Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	25,966	0	No Injury	
13. Joe Jones	Hanna 4, Section 5	25,378	0	No Injury	
14. Paul Cox	Superior E, Section 6	22,823	0	No Injury	
15. Tom Hall	Reliance 1, Section 3	22,808	0	No Injury	
16. Henry Bays	Superior E, Section 5	15,981	0	No Injury	
17. Adam Flockhart	Superior C, Section 1	13,808	0	No Injury	
18. John Zupence	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	73,284	1	73,284	
19. Ernest Besso	Winton 1, Section 1	70,698	1	70,698	
20. William Greek	Reliance 1, Section 1	62,946	1	62,946	
21. Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8, Section 1	60,919	1	60,919	
22. Evan Reese	Reliance 1, Section 2	60,491	1	60,491	
23. Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	50,839	1	50,839	
24. J. L. Orr	Hanna 4, Section 2	42,807	1	42,807	
25. Roy Cummings	Hanna 4, Section 3	36,744	1	36,744	
26. Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	31,238	1	31,238	
27. Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	29,341	1	29,341	
28. Richard Haag	Superior E, Section 4	24,995	1	24,995	
29. Thomas Overy	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	48,423	2	24,212	
30. John Adams	Rock Springs 4, Section 4	22,915	1	22,915	
31. Thomas Whalen	Superior C, Section 6	22,390	1	22,390	
32. Steve Welsh	Reliance 1, Section 4	18,711	1	18,711	
33. R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs 8, Section 6	35,628	2	17,814	
34. James Whalen	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	81,552	5	16,310	
35. R. T. Wilson	Winton 1, Section 3	45,296	3	15,099	
36. Ben Lewis	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	29,341	2	14,671	
37. Ben Cook	Hanna 4, Section 4	39,944	3	13,315	
38. Clem Bird	Winton 1, Section 5	26,302	2	13,151	
39. H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs 4, Section 3	32,965	3	10,988	
40. Ivan Butkovich	Rock Springs 4, Section 5	4,857	1	4,857	
41. xReynold Bluhm	Rock Springs 4, Section 6	2,541	0	No Injury	
42. xAlford Russell	Rock Springs 4, Section 7	868	0	No Injury	
43. Discontinued	Hanna 2, Section 1	14,505	2	7,253	
44. Discontinued	Superior C, Section 2	5,363	0	No Injury	
45. Discontinued	Rock Springs 2,	1,024	0	No Injury	
46. Discontinued	Superior D,	192	0	No Injury	
TOTAL ALL INSIDE SECTIONS.....		1,564,415	39	40,113	
TOTAL ALL INSIDE SECTIONS, 1933.....		1,319,704	29	45,507	

OUTSIDE SECTIONS		Lost Time		Man Hours
Section Foreman	District	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
1. Port Ward	Superior	87,244	0	No Injury
2. Richard Gibbs	Winton	68,909	0	No Injury
3. William Telck	Reliance	61,714	0	No Injury
4. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	106,377	1	106,377
5. Arthur Henkell	Rock Springs	109,350	2	54,675
TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS		433,594	3	144,531

xNot eligible to participate in awards on account of these sections being formed after the five original sections had been eliminated.

Eye Injuries Outside of Coal Mines

The Rock Springs Rocket, issue of September 22, carried the following statement:

"Ed Houchin, employee of the Northwestern Construction company; Alphonse Dona, employee of the Western Auto company, and Edward Brown, high school student, all received minor eye injuries this last week.

"Mr. Houchin was hammering a rod on a tractor when a piece of steel flew off, striking him in the right eye. Mr. Dona received a similar injury in the left eye while Edward Brown was working an emery wheel in the high school machine shop when a piece of steel struck him in the right eye, embedding in the cornea."

There is more danger to eyesight in working in machine shops and about machinery than there is in a coal mine, and any injury to the eyes of a man, wherever employed, represents the same serious social loss. No shop work involving the use of hammers, chisels, grinding wheels, etc., should be carried on without the protection of goggles.

September Injuries

ADAM MEDILL, *American, Age 18, Slate Picker, Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple, Outside Section.* Mashed and lacerated left foot with fracture of left small toe. Period of disability estimated 6 weeks.

Adam was attempting to hang a potato hook upon the front end of a railroad car. Not being quite tall enough to reach the top of the car with the hook, he stood on top of the rail, when the back of the car was struck by some empties that were being lowered under the tipple. The first car was shoved ahead several feet and one wheel struck Adam's foot. This accident could have easily resulted in a fatality. It is extremely poor practice to climb up on a car at the ends where there is a possibility of the car's being struck by others. Adam is a new employe and should have been instructed in the safe procedure of his work. This was an avoidable accident. Unsafe practices eventually lead the ones practicing them to a hospital.

PHILIP MIHANOVICH, *Croatian, Age 43, Faceman, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 1.* Infection of left foot. Period of disability, 23 days.

Philip claims that, as he threw a jack pipe down, it struck a sawed cap-piece which flew up and then landed on his left foot, causing a slight laceration and contusion. He never reported the injury to his physician until three days later, when infection had developed. This injury has cost Philip plenty of suffering. Failure to have a seemingly small injury properly dressed resulted in a wage loss, suffering and pain, and general discredit of a workman so careless and negligent.

JOE RAMOUSH, *American, Age 25, Motorman, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 1.* Fracture of pelvis. Period of disability, estimated 12 weeks.

Joe was taking a loaded car that was not coupled to his motor from a pillar section to the slope parting. Evidently he had forgotten



that only a few minutes previously he placed other loaded cars on the parting, and he bumped these cars so hard that the uncoupled car came up over the end of the motor and into the cab where Joe was seated. This was an unsafe practice, and he had been instructed not to follow this procedure. He will have three months for reflection on the advisability of doing his work as instructed, along with his other pains and wage loss. His injury was the first in Section No. 1 this year. Men who disregard orders and safety regulations usually report at a hospital or the morgue.

AUGUST RAVANELLI, Austrian, Age 43, Faceman, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 3. Laceration and fracture of right big toe. Period of disability estimated six weeks.

August was picking at the face when a large piece of coal (about twenty pounds) fell off the right rib and struck his foot. Hardtoed shoes should have prevented this injury. A pair of these shoes, costing about four dollars, is cheap insurance against this kind of an injury, and August will be off for at least six weeks while the mines are working every day the Code allows.

MATT RADALJ, Austrian, Age 50, Northern Pit Car Loader Man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 6. Laceration of calf of left leg. Period of disability, estimated 4 weeks.

Matt claims that as he was loading coal into the pit car loader, the Motorman pushed some empty cars against the loader, which in turn caught his leg between the end of the loader and the coal pile. The Motorman has been disciplined for his part in this accident, and, when the full particulars are definitely known, Matt should come in for his share, as this accident was absolutely the result of gross carelessness.

JACK MILLER, American, Age 54, Machine Runner, Winton No. 1 Mine, Section No. 1. Contusion of back of knee, left leg. Period of disability, estimated ten days.

Jack was making the last cut on a scraper face where some difficulty was encountered due to the coal setting down on the cutting machine and causing it to stick under the coal. He was trying to pull the machine from under the cut when the feed chain broke, one end striking him back of the knee. Such accidents can be avoided if feed chains are kept in good condition and machine men handle a machine in the proper way.

JOHN KURE, Austrian, Age 49, Timberman, Winton No. 3 Mine, Section No. 5. First and second fingers, right hand, lacerated and bruised. Period of disability estimated 3 weeks.

John was helping other workmen in trying to turn over a large rock which they let fall back and caught his hand between other loose rocks. Instead of having the rock lifted off his

hand, he gave a vigorous pull himself and caused severe lacerations of both fingers. No doubt that good leather gloves would have prevented the seriousness of his injuries if not eliminated them entirely. John has demonstrated lately by other small or minor accidents that he is becoming unable to work safely, and, should this continue, his services will have to be terminated in order to keep him from being maimed or killed.

ELI KORICH, Austrian, Age 41, Machine Runner's Helper and Bell-Ringer, Winton No. 3 Mine, Section No. 5. FATAL.

Eli, who was the lower bell-ringer on a scraper face, was directing the movements of the scraper or scoop in a new scraper face. There was considerable loose coal piled up at the lower end of the face, and the crew had broken one sheave prop in the fore part of their shift. This had been replaced and they had commenced loading again, when this sheave post pulled out, allowing the rope to sweep across the room, striking Eli in the chest, causing almost instantaneous death. There were several contributing factors causing this accident, all of which, with the proper cooperation, could have been eliminated.

FRANK TOUCHER, Austrian, Age 45, Machine Runner, Superior "C" Mine, Section No. 6. Bruises and abrasions of left knee. Period of disability estimated 10 days.

Frank was cutting a skip on a pillar with the cutting machine, standing astride one corner of his machine, when his leg was caught between the machine and prop. Only a few days prior to his injury, he had been warned by his Foreman to stop this practice. This unsafe habit has spoiled the Safety record of "C" Mine, it being the first injury happening in this mine during 1934.

JAMES MEEKIN, English, Age 52, Joy Operator's Helper, Hanna No. 4 Mine, Section No. 2. Incomplete fracture of left leg. Period of disability, 3 weeks.

James was helping his partner trim some top in the face of a Joy shovel room. His partner left the face to begin operating the shovel, and about the same time a piece of coal fell out of a wet slip extending along the roof and rib, striking James and knocking him down. He did not think he was injured, and continued to work, finishing the shift, but on later examination his injuries were found to be more complicated. Probably more precaution and closer examination of these slips might have avoided this accident.

TOO LONG A CHANCE

"Fifteen cents for a bath is too much."

"You can have baths for ten cents if you buy a book of ten tickets."

"How do I know I will live five years?"

Explosion at Blazon Mine, Near Kemmerer

ON WEDNESDAY, October 3, 1934, at 10:40 A. M., a mine explosion occurred at the Blazon Mine of the Blazon Coal Company, about six miles south of the town of Kemmerer, Wyoming, which killed one man and injured twelve others working in the 5th South Entry, where the explosion occurred. Since the explosion, two others have died with the possibility that additional deaths may occur from those victims who are yet in the Kemmerer General Hospital.

The mine workings consist of Main Slope, Manway and Main Return Air Course, with six entries on the south side of the slope and five entries on the north side. The live workings at the present time consist of two entries, the 5th and 6th South Entries. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 South and 1, 2 and 3 North Entries have been sealed for some years on account of the coal having been worked out. The two working entries are on a United States Government Lease, coal being from four to five feet in thickness. The 5th South Entry has reached a distance of 2,000 feet from the slope, and the 6th South a distance of about 500 feet from the slope.

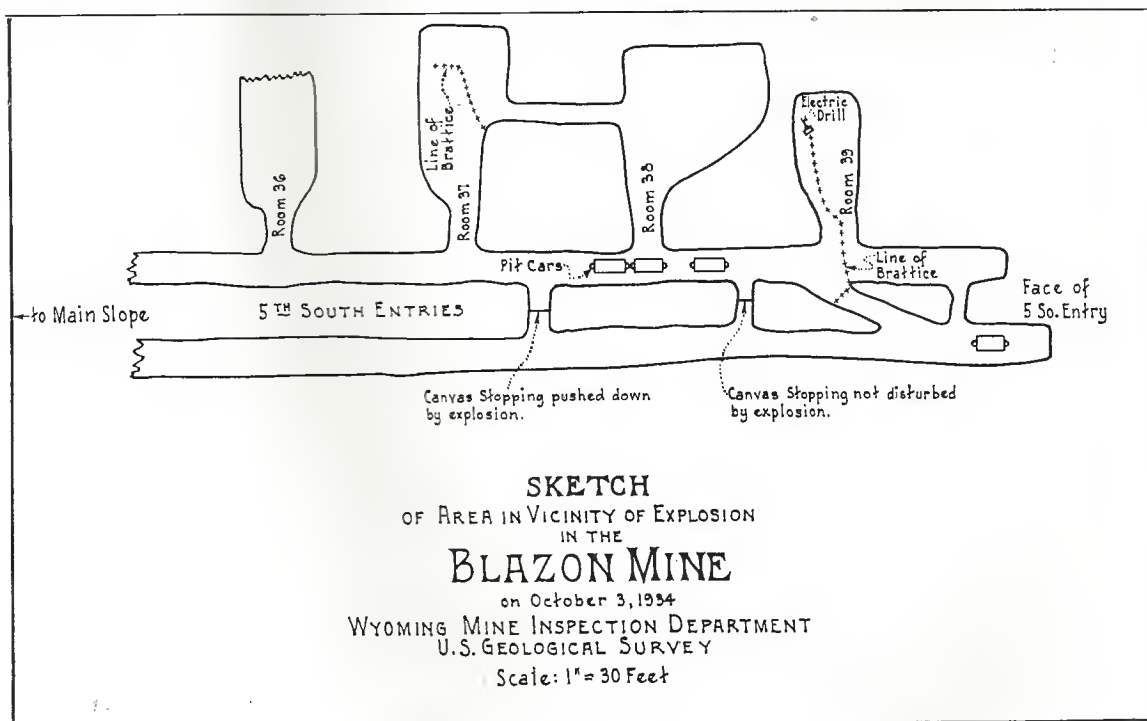
There were thirty-five men employed in the mine on the day of the explosion. As has been stated, thirteen of these men, including the Mine Foreman and a Gas Watchman who were supervising the work, were working in the 5th South Entry. Of the thirteen men, five were engaged in mining and loading coal in 38 Room, the Foreman also being in this room supervising the work while on a tour of inspection. Two men were employed in 39 Room,

drilling and shooting coal in a crosscut being driven to connect 38 and 39 Rooms. One man was loading coal in the back entry; three men were employed as drivers and loaders at the chute end at 38 Room; the Gas Watchman was employed on the Main Entry at 39 Room, repairing the brattice. All men were equipped with electric cap lamps and the mine was rock dusted throughout.

About 9:00 A. M. the two men employed in 39 Room crosscut fired a shot and did not return to their working place until 10:40 A. M., being employed at other duties in the interim. On reaching the face, they started to drill a hole in the crosscut with an electric drill. Immediately there was an explosion in this room, the flame spreading to the working area, burning a number of the men while all were overcome by afterdamp.

The Mine Superintendent, who was on the outside, noticed considerable rock dust being discharged from the fan shaft. He immediately started down the slope and obtained assistance. He directed all air possible into this entry, following the air current to the point where all men were found in the vicinity of 38 Room, all unconscious and some badly burned. The fresh air revived some, while others were revived by artificial respiration. One man was found dead and the other twelve were immediately taken to the surface and sent to the Kemmerer Hospital, where later two more died. But for the prompt work of the Superintendent, all thirteen would, no doubt, have lost their lives.

Immediately after the explosion an investigation was started by the State and Federal Mine Inspectors, assisted by Coal Company officials. While the investigation is not yet complete, on account of



the condition of a number of those injured, the cause has been pretty definitely established as a gas explosion in Room 39. It has also been pretty well established that the Gas Watchman, in repairing the brattice on entry at 39 Room, did not take sufficient precautions with the result that the greater part of the 5,000 cubic feet of air traveling in the 5th South Entry was short circuited through the Back Entry slant, not enough air reaching the face of the room through the line brattice to dilute the standing gas. On this account, during the time of the shots being fired in 39 Room until the men returned to the face, an interval of one hour and forty minutes, gas accumulated in this working place and, as no examination for explosive gas was made by these two men who were certified shot firers, prior to the time that they started drilling, the result was that a spark from the electric drill ignited the gas causing the explosion. On account of the mine being well rock dusted, the explosion did not spread beyond the immediate vicinity of where it originated, so that employes in other parts of the mine were able to assist in the work of rescue. Figure 1 shows the section of the mine where the explosion occurred. All employes were taken out of the mine one hour after the explosion occurred and the mine did not suffer any damage.

The explosion demonstrated the absolute efficacy of rock dusting, and the necessity of all mines being rock dusted in accordance with the State Coal Mining law. It also emphasizes the absolute necessity of shot firers examining working places with a safety lamp after shots have been fired, and the absolute necessity of all ventilation regulations being obeyed, particularly by those certified by the State to do so.

Armistice Day, November 11th

The American Legion members of Sweetwater County are figuring on big doings in celebration of this event. The opening feature will be a dance Saturday night, November 10. On the following day, International Day Parade at noon, with an exhibit of handiwork by the ladies of foreign countries, costume dances, specialty numbers by representatives of various nations, with a dance in the evening, at the Playmore.

On Monday, November 12, parade to Bunning Park, where suitable patriotic ceremonies will be carried out at the Soldiers' Monument, lunch to be served at the Playmore immediately thereafter to service men free. A small fee will be exacted at the dances of November 11th and 12th as a floor show and some extra talent will be brought in for these occasions. All to be under the auspices of Archie Hay Post No. 24 of The American Legion.

OLD FAITHFUL

She—"I wonder if you'll love me when my hair has turned to gray."

He—"Why not? I've loved you every time you've changed color so far."

Water

THE story that follows, taken from The Manchester Guardian Weekly, of Manchester, England, will be of interest to our readers who served in the Great War, exemplifying as it does the fact that the average soldier, whether American, British, or Turkish, looks upon war as a disagreeable duty to be performed loyally and courageously, but without expression of vindictive feeling toward the enemy.

To water the mules we had to go a mile and a half down the river to the first break in the high bank of the Tigris supposedly safe from the Turk's fire. After a painful sweating day in the tent that journey seemed excessively long; it also robbed us of a decent meal, for when we got back we had to be content with the remains of the dinner which had been kept "warm" for us. No matter how we carried on about that dinner there was no improvement.

Our little mounted section of the signal company seemed, indeed, to be in the British army, but not of it. We arose in the morning before anyone else; when we came back from stables on Sunday mornings all the other fellows were still asleep; we could not join in the evening games because we had to take those wretched mules to water; cleaning and exercising them took up an unconscionable amount of time; just when the war had died away under the power of the Mesopotamian summer sun we were working harder than ever.

That long miserable ride in the evening was the more annoying because just off our lines, deep below the top level of the bank, was a ledge. It led to No-man's-land, and there, according to one of our buzzer pioneers who had been out one night, was a gentle sloping beach leading down to the water's edge out of sight of everybody.

He told us about it the day after he came back, and the news was so tantalising, a watering place so near and yet so far, that a few nights later our corporal, Pincher Pym, went out to have a look at it. Yes, he said, "the doings was there all right," and the ledge led to it.

Life on the desert had had a peculiar effect upon Pincher Pym; conversation was still pleasant to him, but it was a conversation that had dwindled down to the important use of one word. He would request someone to "put the doings on the doings," or announce that the officer had asked him "to take the doings over to old doings and doings wasn't there." Indeed, Pincher was fast arriving at the stage when only those who had lived with him for some time could understand what he was at. We entered into the intricacies of his mind by telepathic methods.

We were hardly surprised, therefore, although it was a little daring, when Pincher,

one evening, took us down on that ledge beneath the bank. The mules were hidden, completely hidden, from the armies, Turkish and British. Instead of going down the river we went up, until we were upon that beautiful shelving beach in No-man's-land, watering the mules in peace and solitude.

Pincher rubbed his hands and grinned.

"All right," he said. "Not a doings about, and not a doings knowing we're here. We'll bring the doings up here every evening, and be back in time for the doings."

The war in that quiet spot seemed far away; you could almost sit down and dream whilst the mules drank. We should save an hour or so every evening and that would go on right throughout the summer. It seemed too good to be true.

When we came away that night we sensed something unusual about the place. Our minds, of course, were too swamped with the triumph of finding such a place to take any notice of vague intimations. But they were not particularly vague. If we had been observant we should have noticed hoof-marks in the sand. Perhaps we did and then insulated our minds against them. Anyhow, as we smiled at one another there was just the suggestion of something else in our eyes.

The next evening we led our mules quietly along the ledge again. Last night we had got back so early that we were in time for the meal with the rest and could settle down comfortably to a game of pontoon afterward. We had started out earlier than usual this evening in order to increase our good fortune. We came around the bend in the river and upon the beach there was a small group of men watering their horses. They were Turks. We fumbled for our rifles, not hastily, because we had no right to be in that position at all, and there was something also about the Turks that did not challenge immediate hostilities. They looked startled rather than very alarmed. They ran hastily for their horses like boys disturbed robbing an orchard. They picked up their rifles, but when they saw our attitude they allowed theirs to droop in their hands. They pulled their horses out of the water and walked away, glancing back and eventually grinning at us. We waited on the ledge for a few minutes and then went down. Pincher Pym thought they were up to the same doings as ourselves.

Next day we discussed whether we ought to go there again. Pincher said he was game, and if we kept our doings shut no one would find out about it.

So the next evening once more we led the mules along the ledge. The Turks were there on the look-out for us. We stared rather sheepishly at one another, and then the Turkish corporal pointed to the horses and vigorously up stream,

we nodded in reply and pointed down stream; he put his arms across his stomach and pretended to laugh heartily; we nodded and laughed. They went on watering their beasts, then made way for us. As they rode away they put their hands on their lips.

For a month or more we met them there every evening. We soon discovered that they were in the same plight as ourselves; their watering-place was miles behind their own lines; and by nods and gestures and indications we agreed how absurd it was to take the animals back that distance when, unknown to the authorities, there was this beautiful place handy. We didn't become too friendly; there was a certain amount of reserve between us; we couldn't forget the fact that perhaps in a short time we should have to start firing at one another; but we exchanged cigarettes with one another and nodded and smiled whilst desultory firing was taking place overhead.

Towards the end of the summer came the rumbling of war again. The fire above our heads increased every evening. At last one evening Pincher pointed to the ground and then to the sky and said one word to the Turkish corporal—"Doings." The man understood, he looked sad, nodded his head, shrugged his shoulders, and held out his hand. We shook hands all around and said good-bye.

Then the war commenced again.

E. G. L.

Thanksgiving

November 29th, by proclamation of the President, will be Thanksgiving Day. It will, as in times past, be a day of feasting and offering up thanks to our Creator for His goodness to us the past year. Social gatherings, entertainments, and dances will be well attended. It should be a part of every one's program to attend Church upon that day, the service usually lasting one hour. The "big feed" will be ready to serve shortly after and your motto should be, "Don't be backward in coming forward" for a second helping.

Chewer's Choice?

Mr. Hamby Patterson, 70 odd years of age, a blacksmith by trade, living in the mountains near Gainsville, Georgia, upon finding that his teeth hurt him, extracted, or rather pulled them, using what he called "pullers."

A dentist made a set of plates, but these were very unsatisfactory. Using the plates, Patterson made a mold, then melted some aluminum kitchen utensils—"a dipper, boiler or just anything"—and poured it into the mold. Can you guess the result? He is now the proud possessor of a gleaming set of aluminum "grinders" which he guarantees to masticate anything from "Texas Bee" to rock candy or "Seaman's Plug."

The Unfortunate Death of Mr. Arthur S. White

With the death of Arthur Sampson White, the coal industry throughout the West lost an able friend and a wise counsellor. Mr. White's relations with his fellow operators and the representatives of mine labor were more than cordial. The thousands who knew and loved Arthur sorrow with his family in their great loss.

TO A multitude of friends, all over the United States—Iowa, Illinois, Wyoming and Colorado in particular, the death of Arthur S. White at Denver, Colorado, on Saturday, October 6, 1934, came with tragic suddenness. Born at Oskaloosa, Iowa, on November 14, 1896, Mr. White was not yet thirty-eight years of age when his useful life came to an end.

Mr. White was the son of Sumner W. White, born in Buffalo, New York, and Ellen Sampson White, of Sigourney, Ia. Arthur was the second of seven children, the first child dying in infancy. Surviving Arthur are his wife, Willa S. White; two children, Josephine, age eleven, and Arthur, Jr., age seven; his mother, Mrs. E. S. White, of Mason City, Iowa; Mr. Paul E. White of Chicago, Mr. Russell P. White, and Mr. F. Robert White, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, brothers; and Mrs. B. Raymond Weston, Mason City, Ia., sister.

Arthur's education was a well rounded one. At the age of fifteen, he entered Kemper Military School at Booneville, Mo., graduating in three years with the highest honors in his class. The boy was designated Senior Officer, the highest military honor accorded a cadet, and he was in addition presented with gold medals for scholarship and marksmanship. After leaving Kemper, when eighteen years of age, Arthur entered the University of Wisconsin, where he was a student in the engineering school for two years, next entering the engineering school of the Iowa State College at Ames, this change made to admit of his being nearer to his family and to enable him to work as assistant engineer in the mines of the Crescent Coal Company, which his father operated. Then came the Great War, and the young man, then twenty-two, left his school and his work to take up a more intensive training for war service.

Offered a commission in the Marine Corps, a slight defect in hearing prevented his receiving

same, but undiscouraged, he applied for service in another direction and was mustered in at Camp Funston, Kansas, in the Officers Training Corps, on January 5, 1918. Quickly commissioned as Second Lieutenant, he was sent overseas, where he served from June 22, 1918 to May 2, 1919. While in France, he received additional training at the Saumur Artillery School, and thereafter was assigned to the 13th and later the 23rd Balloon Co., and was mustered out of service at Camp Dix on June 16, 1919.

Engrossed with the work of closing out his father's mines and preparing for his marriage, which occurred on December 18, 1920, the young man considered his schooling closed, and in 1921 he was placed in charge of an Indiana coal property by the Allen and Garcia Engineering Company, of Chicago. In August, 1921, the writer, then operating the Kathleen Mine at Dowell, Illinois, appointed Mr. White mining engineer, where he remained until March 1924, when he left after his father's death to act as executor

of his father's estate. Mr. White continued to occupy himself with his father's properties until September, 1927, when he moved to Wyoming, becoming associated with the Rock Springs Fuel Company and the Ideal and Premier Coal Companies. With the death of Mr. Robert G. Worthington, President of the National Fuel Company, Mr. White was called to that property as Vice-President and General Manager on June 1, 1932, and on May 1, 1933, was elected President of the company, the position occupied by him at the time of his death. Mr. White also served the Moffat Coal Company as Vice-President and General Manager, having been chosen for this position on August 1, 1934.

Death came to Arthur in a simple, though tragic way. Driving through from Omaha to Denver, he had his sales staff with him at dinner, Mrs. White dining with the party. After dinner, the party, with



Mr. Arthur S. White

other friends, including Mr. W. S. Iliff, Vice-President, attended an evening football game. Arthur retired at eleven thirty in the same room occupied by Mrs. White, in his residence at 1368 Ash Street, Denver. Between three and four A. M., Mrs. White was awakened by groans coming from without the house, and calling her husband and receiving no response, she arose and, turning on the light, found his bed empty, his pajamas on the floor. Subject to sleep walking from childhood, he apparently arose, removed his night clothing, and mistaking the sill of an open window for either his bed or the bathtub, he climbed over the sill, falling on the concrete driveway but one short story below the window. Broken ribs, with attendant hemorrhages from a punctured lung, caused his death.

It is rather difficult to express the sorrow occasioned by Mr. White's death. A vivid thinker and planner, possessed of almost uncanny genius for organization, Arthur White was, without conscious effort on his part, called to lead in every movement relating to the coal industry in his territory. Possessed of a most engaging personality, with a fine sense of business honesty, he quickly endeared himself to those with whom he came in contact. His most marked facial expression was that of apparent expectancy, one he habitually wore, and such is our last recollection of him as he talked to us at Omaha three days before his untimely death. When Arthur made a statement, he invariably took on this look of interrogation, seemingly standing on his toes while anticipating your reply. To his family, we can but commend the memory of the years so worth while, and with those who knew and loved him, we echo the words tearfully uttered by a man who stood by his bier on Tuesday, October 9.—“Good bye, my friend.”

Passing of Eli Korich

On September 27, 1934, Eli Korich, age 41, employed on Scraper in Mine No. 3, Winton, was practically instantly killed due to a lower sheave prop pulling out, which swung the rope, striking Mr. Korich in the side. He was a single man and had been employed with the Company for 13 years.

Funeral services were held at Rogan's Chapel, with interment in this city. Mr. Korich had no dependents as far as could be ascertained and was a native of Austria.

Toad Buried in Coal

A toad was found buried in a coal seam at the Netherseal Colliery, Burton-on-Trent, 200 yards below the surface and a mile from the pit shaft. When a miner's pick struck into a pocket of clay out rolled the toad. Three inches in length, with skin like that of a young alligator, it had no mouth but it was evident that it once possessed one. It recovered its sight and the use of its limbs, but did not live very long.

Where Three States Meet

We are indebted to Mr. Lucas B. Howard, Manager, Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company here, for the accompanying interesting pictures.

Accompanied by his family, he recently motored some fifty miles due South of this city, near which point they ran across the land-mark pictured here.



showing the triangular corner of the States of Wyoming, Utah and Colorado, a brass plate embedded in cement, carrying the warning “Penalty \$250 for removal.”

Photo No. 1 displays the reading matter on the plate; picture No. 2 large rocks erected on the spot in 1879, bearing WYOG., UTAH (and COLO. on the reverse side), the rocks having been superseded by the more permanent marking of 1931.

The Howards, after leaving this spot, journeyed through Heber, Salt Lake City, and Nephi to Zion



National Park. They were awe-struck with the beauty of the Virgin River, the Park and other scenery witnessed during the outing, and secured many snap-shots of writings placed on the rocks by the various tribes of Indians in the early days.

HELPFUL

Buttinski: “Changing a tire, are you?”

Exasperated: “No! I get out every few miles and jack it up to give it a rest.”

Engineering Department

A Sketch -- The Mesaverde Coals of the Cretaceous Age, Sweetwater County, Wyoming.*

(Rock Springs Coal Field)

Data collected by C. E. SWANN

ARTICLE NO. 11 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.

TOPOGRAPHIC FEATURES

THE field here considered lies along the eastern margin of the great Green River Basin and includes in part, on the east, the Great Divide Basin. It lies in concentric rings about the Rock Springs dome, which is completely surrounded by Tertiary beds, and does not form a topographic basin. Within this field there are six distinct topographic districts, each presenting an entirely different character and texture from those of its neighbor. Only the most prominent peaks and ridges that encircle the dome rise above the adjacent Tertiary escarpments. The divide between the Green River and Great Divide basins has no topographic identity or distinctness. It lies for the most part several miles east of the Rock Springs dome and is formed in some places by Tertiary rock, in others by Cretaceous rock, and still others by igneous rock. The divide is irregular, extending across several distinct topographic districts.

Within the field the principal topographic features are due to (1) hard, resistant sandstone of the Mesaverde; (2) hard, resistant limestone and sandstones of the nearly horizontal Green River and Wasatch formations; (3) migrating sands; (4) soft beds of the Wasatch, and (5) igneous rock.

The hard, resistant sandstones of the Mesaverde make notably concentric ranges of hills more or less continuous about the central portion of the Rock Springs dome. These concentric ridges contain the most important coal beds of the field and are usually separated from each other and from areas of equal or more elevated younger rocks by belts of low relief. The two most pronounced depressions are carved in the soft shale overlying and underlying the Mesaverde sandstone. These low valleys are natural routes of travel and afford easy access from the Union Pacific Railroad to the more rugged ridges containing the coal. The shale below the Mesaverde gives rise to low relief along the central part of the Rock Springs dome.

The hard, resistant limestones and sandstones of the Green River and Wasatch formations produce notable table-like forms, bounded by prominent

escarpments of considerable length. In places the harder layers in these beds produce bench after bench in regular succession, separated by nearly parallel valleys. The more prominent ridges form in many places precipitous bluffs, while in parts of the field the beds present characteristic badlands topography.

Huge sand dunes formed by the migrating sands are the most conspicuous topographic feature in the northern part of the field.

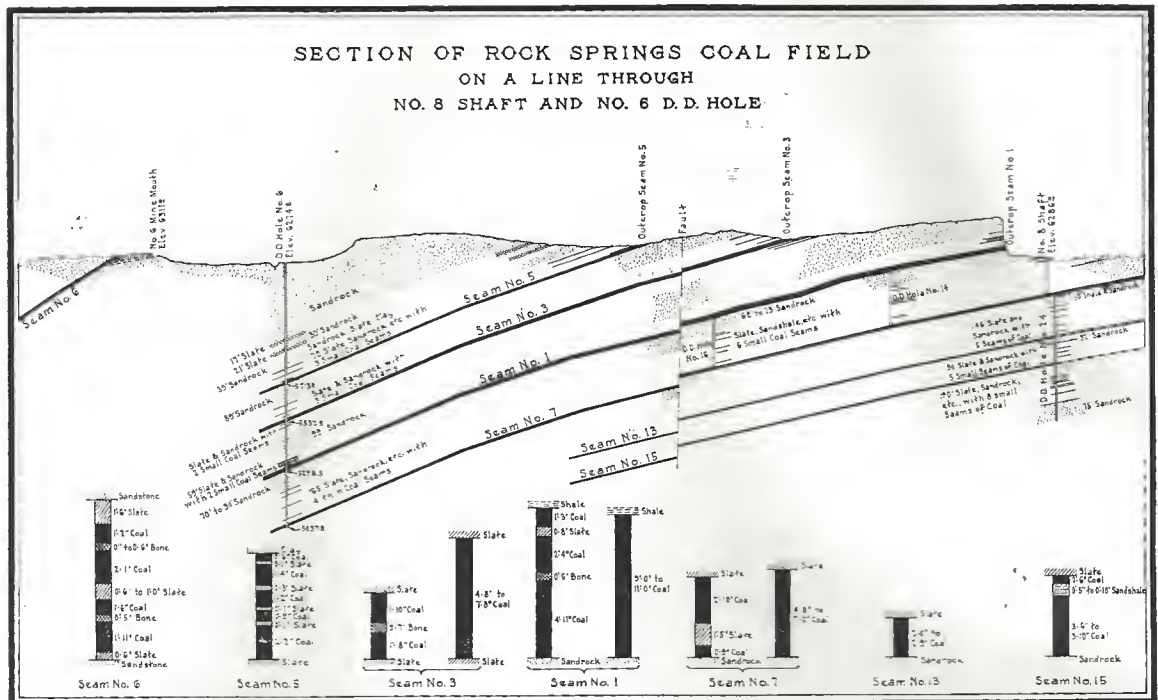
The soft beds of the Wasatch form a low depression along the synclinal trough of the Great Divide Basin. This formation contains numerous beds of coal, few of which are well exposed. The topographic features are such that the coals are readily accessible.

In this field igneous rocks rise like landmarks out of the arid plateaus of the Red Desert. The lava forming these rocks flowed from a little group of volcanoes far removed from similar centers of igneous activity. Their nearly concentric cones, needle-like necks, irregular dikes, and table-like sheets afford a striking contrast to the topographic features of the surrounding hills.

The drainage for the most part flows to the Pacific Coast. Part of the area, however, on the northeast, lies within the Great Divide Basin, which has no outlet. The main drainage is not affected by the Rock Springs dome, which in a way connects the two mountain ranges Uinta and Wind River. Bitter Creek, the only prominent stream in this field, flows across the central portion of the dome at nearly right angles to the major axis and has carved a broad valley along which the Union Pacific Railroad was constructed. The three large tributaries of Bitter Creek, however, have been shaped indirectly by the fold. On account of the difference in the hardness of the beds, these valleys extend along the strike of the beds and are approximately at right angles to Bitter Creek. All the area not tributary to Bitter Creek drains to the east, and the water flows into the Great Divide Basin, which includes an area of approximately 4,200 square miles. The divide between these two drainage systems lies along the crest of Cathedral Bluff, or Laney Rim, swings northwestward and crosses the Union Pacific Railroad track just west of Robinson, thence trends in a northwesterly direction to Steamboat Mountain, thence northward to South Pass, where the east and west divides unite.

MESAVERDE COAL-BEARING FORMATIONS: The oldest coal-bearing rocks exposed in this area are of Montana age. It is possible that the Frontier formation of the Colorado group may contain workable beds of coal, and that along the axis of

*U. S. Bulletin 341-B.



the dome in the vicinity of Baxter Station these may lie near enough to the surface to be mined some day. Since Geologist Schultz made the above comment, some of the wells drilled for oil and gas in the northern part of the field have drilled through workable seams of coal in the Frontier formation, but their depth of between 3,000 and 4,000 feet below the surface suggests these seams of coal will not be mined for generations to come. In this field the Mesaverde consists of four distinct members, two of which are coal bearing. The lowest member, as well as the beds underlying, consists chiefly of sandstone, shaly sandstone, and shale, all of which are barren of coal and show no indications of bituminous matter. The two coal-bearing members of the mesaverde are separated from each other by a massive white sandstone, approximately 300 feet thick. The lower group of coal beds is known as the Rock Springs coal group, and the other as the Almond or Point of Rocks coal group. The Almond coal group is overlain by non coal-bearing shale which corresponds to the Lewis shale in other parts of the Rocky Mountain region.

ROCK SPRINGS COAL GROUPS: The Rock Springs coal group is the most important and the one containing the highest grade of coal in this area. All the present operated mines in the Rock Springs district are working in coal seams belonging to this group.

The basal portion of the group consists of heavy, ridge-making, coal-bearing sandstones and the remainder of brown, yellow, and white sandstones, shale, clay, and interbedded coal. The group is prolifically coal bearing throughout and contains at least twelve coal beds which are workable in some part of the field, with coal seams ranging from 5 to 17 feet in thickness, also numerous beds

less than 5 feet thick. These beds occur somewhat regularly throughout the group and are fairly persistent along the strike. The outcrops have been well prospected all the way from Rock Springs to Superior and numerous prospect holes have been drilled in the vicinity of operated mines or at proposed new locations. Very little prospecting has been done south of Superior. In this locality the coal beds are somewhat thinner, and the number of beds is not so great as it is between Superior and Rock Springs. The coal is of high grade and mines have been developed at Quealy, Rock Springs, Gunn, Lionkol, Reliance, Dines, Winton and Superior in this group. Coal from this group was being mined at Rock Springs as early as 1868.

ALMOND COAL GROUP: The Almond coal group is of second importance in this field. The coals are not so good as those of the Rock Springs group, and up to the present time have not been developed to any extent. The Almond coal group is prolifically coal bearing. It consists of beds of carbonaceous shale, clay, and brown and gray sandstone, with numerous beds of coal. Several coal beds, from 2 to 18 feet thick, have been prospected in various parts of the field.

Mines were opened in these beds just east of Almond, or Point of Rocks, when the Union Pacific Railroad was first built. They were soon abandoned on account of the better grade of coal at Rock Springs. The old No. 6 Mine at Rock Springs was opened in these beds, operated for a short time, and then abandoned.

At the present rate of consumption, there is enough unworked coal in the Rock Springs coal group to last for hundreds of years.

Article No. 12: Outline of Discovery and Development of Coal Beds in Carbon and Sweetwater Counties, Wyoming.

Wyoming Section of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers Meets at Rock Springs

By J. L. LIBBY, *Secretary*

WITH Dr. William Reid and Mr. I. G. E. Leek, visitors from the British Isles, the Wyoming Section of the A. I. M. E. gathered September 27th at Howard's Cafe, this city, for dinner, with Chairman F. V. Hicks presiding, thirty-six members and guests being in attendance.

The newly appointed officers for the ensuing year are: Chairman, W. T. Nightingale; Vice-Chairman, G. A. Knox; Secretary-Treasurer, J. L. Libby; Members of the Executive Committee, George B. Pryde and F. V. Hicks.

Following the election of officers, Mr. George A. Brown, Mine Superintendent at Superior, gave an interesting account of his recent visit to England, Scotland and France, including numerous humorous experiences encountered. Mr. Brown stated that an extensive building program is in progress in Great Britain, and business is more than satisfactory. The British dole, according to Mr. Brown, is not charity, being really Industrial Insurance with the employer and employe paying into a fund under Government administration.

Following the meal, the meeting convened at the Old Timers' Building, Mr. George B. Pryde presiding, with an attendance of seventy, technical matters being considered at this session.

Dr. William Reid, Agent of the Fife Coal Company, Ltd., Cowdenbeath, Fifeshire, Scotland, discussed roof control, methods of mining and steel timbering. The Company with which he is connected produces 4,000,000 long tons of coal annually and employs 10,000 men, and has, he stated, made a very extensive study of roof control and systematic timbering. Dr. Reid explained their methods of long-wall mining, their daily production being 1.6 tons per man, this tonnage from steeply inclined seams varying from 2 to 9 feet in thickness, with very bad roof conditions, the average thickness of the seams worked $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 feet.

Steel arches are in use on main haulage ways, with stilted legs having a slotted bolting arrangement to allow for settlement when excessive pressures are encountered, thus relieving the concentrated load on the arch. Mild steel sheets having four-inch corrugations, $\frac{1}{8}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch in thickness, and up to 4 feet in length, have been used successfully for lagging. When steel lagging is used in connection with steel arches, the sheets are butted against the arch web, rest between the flangs, and are held in place by tie rods. This construction acts as strutting and reduces the tendency of the arches to buckle.

Dr. Reid showed lantern slides illustrating the different kinds of timber in use, and explained

their advantages, stating that apparently high first costs on their permanent haulage ways were actually cheaper over a period of time.

Mr. I. G. E. Leek, B.Sc., a Birmingham University graduate, and winner of the Mavor and Coulson Traveling Studentship, awarded through the Royal Technical College of Glasgow, Scotland, addressed the meeting on Safety in the Coal Mines of Great Britain. The subject included Management, General Safety, Health, Production, Regulations, Employment, Government Inspection, Legal points and Arbitration. Many points in common with the American Safety program were cited, and numerous rigid government regulations were explained.

Mr. Leek stated that boys had to be 14 years of age before entering the mine, and were generally started at the shaft bottom, and, as they became accustomed to conditions, they were gradually moved to working places farther in. Schools are established teaching safety, and some companies require thirty days instruction in and around the mine before the applicant begins to work.

Protective clothing and goggles are a part of their program, but, according to Mr. Leek, our manufacturers have better products at a more reasonable cost to the American miner. Hard-toed shoes, he related, meet with favor in the British mines.

Williams-Johnson Nuptials

Miss Eva Williams, a former clerk and stenographer in the General Offices, for several years past employed at Mt. Vernon, Washington, was married on October 6 at Seattle, to Mr. Carl Johnson, the bridesmaid upon this occasion being Miss Bernice Barrass, also a former employe of the Company here (now resident of Seattle). The couple will make their home at Mount Vernon. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Williams, who lived in this city for many years, but removed to the north Pacific Coast some ten years since. Her many friends in Rock Springs wish the new couple a long life of happiness.

Shower to Newly-Weds

The Rock Springs Store employes tendered a shower to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dye (nee Anne Silva) at the Community Hall upon their return from their wedding tour recently. The feature of the evening was a mock wedding, Ed. Palanck participating as the groom and Jack Lambert as the bride. Refreshments were served, followed by dancing. Many nice presents were received by the newlyweds.

It's easy enough to be pleasant,
With all of your tires full of air.
But the guy worth while,
Is the one who can smile,
With one going flat and no spare.

Two Distinguished Guests Visit The Union Pacific Coal Company's Properties

DURING the latter part of September and the early part of October, two distinguished young Britons, one Scotch and one English, visited the properties of The Union Pacific Coal Company, in the persons of Dr. William Reid, of Cowdenbeath, Fifeshire, Scotland, and Mr. I. G. E. Leek, of Birmingham, England.

Dr. Reid is a graduate of Edinburgh University, and holds the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from that institution. He is a sub-Agent of the Fife Coal Company, whose mines are located in Fifeshire, Scotland. The Company with which Dr. Reid is associated produces



Dr. William Reid

about 4,400,000 short tons of coal per year and employs approximately 10,000 men. all the coal coming from shafts which are from 1,200 to 2,000 feet in depth.

Dr. Reid was the winner of the Craigie Scholarship, awarded for research work, and elected to take a leave of absence from his duties

with the Fife Coal Company, traveling in the United States looking up mining methods, particularly Safety and Mechanical Loading. He went into every phase of operations and was extremely interested.

He arrived in the United States the 22nd of August, and spent some time in the Anthracite field, later coming to Rock Springs, where he stayed for a period of nearly three weeks. Dr. Reid was extremely interested in all mining and Safety methods in the United States, his company being one of the most progressive engaged in coal mining in Great Britain.

One particularly pleasant experience of his trip was his meeting with many workmen who had been employed by his father, who is General Manager of the company with which Dr. Reid is employed. He felt very much at home in talking over the old times in Scotland with these former employees.

Dr. Reid was fortunate also in being present at the dinner and program which was held for the employes of "B" Mine, Superior, when this mine was awarded the National "Sentinels of Safety" trophy, competed for by Bituminous coal mines in the United States, for its outstanding Safety record. The Doctor was also in great demand as a

speaker while in this vicinity, and he made many lasting friends while here. In addition he made a short trip to Utah coal mines.

Mr. I. G. E. Leek, a graduate in Mining Engineering from Birmingham University, Birmingham,



Mr. I. G. E. Leek

England, was the winner of the Mavor and Coulson Scholarship, which entitled him to spend a year in research work in coal mining. The terms of the scholarship, which is awarded by Mavor and Coulson, Ltd., of Glasgow, Scotland, by competitive examination among mining students in the British Isles, requires a year in research work, visiting the coal mines on the

Continent of Europe, in Great Britain, and in the United States. Mr. Leek came directly from New York City to Rock Springs, spending two weeks in the mines here, with a short trip to a number of the coal mines in Southern Utah. Mr. Leek must present a very voluminous report of his investigations to the British Institution of Mining Engineers upon his return to England.

He was greatly interested in Safety work and Mechanical Loading, in which he is specializing, and made a very detailed study of these subjects while here. He was asked to speak at quite a number of meetings in Rock Springs by various civic organizations, regarding conditions in the British Isles. Both Dr. Reid and Mr. Leek state that conditions are materially on the up-grade in the coal mining industry in Great Britain, the mines working very steadily through the summer months, and there has been a distinct improvement in employment around the coal mines.

They also state that there is a great building boom going on throughout Great Britain. All building materials are in great demand, the buildings being financed largely by private enterprise. Dr. Reid's company has recently opened a large brick works in the vicinity of one of its mines, and find this enterprise a very profitable adjunct to their coal mining operations. Both young men, on their way East, stopped over as the guests of Mr. Eugene McAuliffe in Omaha, who arranged their Eastern



Mr. I. G. E. Leek, left, and Dr. William Reid, right.

itinerary for them. Both were amazed at the extent of the United States.

After a visit through the Eastern mines, Dr. Reid will sail for Scotland about the 27th of October, Mr. Leek probably about the 2nd of November. Both will carry with them many fine impressions of their visit to the United States, and the social contacts they enjoyed in this country. Conversely, those who were privileged to meet both of these young gentlemen will remember with pleasure the fine exchange of ideas, which no doubt was mutually beneficial.

Tir Nan Og

HERE is another Celtic story by "J. P." published in that great English newspaper, The Manchester Guardian Weekly. Those who write the "Guardian" stories, though occasionally attempting to portray the lives of the country people of England, are compelled to turn to the land of the Celt, Irish, Scotch or Welsh, for that intensity of emotion that makes for an interesting story.

What a wealth of simple color is contained in these few hundred words. Therein we find reference to the cottagers' peat fire, and we believe that when the smell of burning peat once enters the nostrils of a person, his or her children, their children and children's children, will be quick to recognize that soft, acrid odor that cleans rather than pollutes the air as do other forms of smoke.

Note the reference to the idle nets, the cry of the skua gulls, the murrain (an epizootic that afflicts the cattle), to the poverty and the longing for adventure that has scattered the Celtic people all over the wide world. One cannot read these little stories without catching at least a glimpse of the Garden of the Hesperides.

When Brian the Blessed was thirty a great restlessness came upon him. His youth had been happy in the main; content enough he had been to sail the summer seas in search of the silvery mackerel, content enough to till

with his fellows the deep, red earth of the machair, content enough at the nesting season to test his cragsman's skill upon the stacks of Kell or to gather round the winter peat fire to hear the old strange stories of the folk.

But now all these things had lost their savour. Many were the days when his nets hung idle on the wall and some chance herd passing across the headland of the Cailleach where it juts towards the west would find him lying on his face in the short grass with the skua gulls crying round him. The old priest heard these things but kept his own counsel, and one evening Brian came to the beehive cell.

"Father, give me your blessing, for I go on a far journey and I do not think I shall return.

"I am tired, Father, of Kenalbin and this life of ours where we scratch out our days like the conies in the thin grass by the shore. We are poor, Father, and wretched. Murrain comes and great dearth and we can do naught against them. Nor is it always that holy water can stay the path of the pestilence.

"Last night I climbed the face of Ardchatan and in a grassy spot I slept, and in my sleep I dreamed. I do not know whether the country that I saw lies in the past of man or in his future or in some place beyond the stars. But this I know—that in the people of that land our poor lives have been taken and made perfect. They have exchanged our wattle huts for palaces of marble and bronze, our rough skins for silken robes, our darkness for their light. Murrain and pestilence come no more among them, and their children live to make old bones."

The old priest smiled. "My son, there is no such country. Even the Roumans, greatest of nations since the Fall, made no such life as that you describe."

"Father," said Brian, "it was Tir nan Og that I saw in my dream, and since my longing for that place cannot otherwise be quenched, give me your blessing, for I go to find it."

Now this is the legend that was famed for many centuries through all the coasts of the West. For when Brian had set forth on that last mad questing into the sunset on which none has gone and lived, after many days he came back to the strand of Kenalbin. His step was firm enough as he stood upon the shore, but his face was lined as that of an old man and his hair was the sheen of spun flax. He said not a word to any man, but passed through the throng till he came to the cell of the priest.

The old priest raised his eyes from his missal.

"You found what you went to find?"

"I learnt, Father, what I had to learn."

(Please turn to page 479)

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Gust Dagres and Henry Walters

Gust Dagres and Henry Walters were snapped while sitting on the retaining wall in front of the Elks Home during the recent Old Timers Reunion. Mr. Dagres was born in Greece on Christmas Day of 1889, and was naturalized at Kemmerer in 1927. Is a married man with two children.



Gust Dagres (left) and Henry Walters.

His first employment with the Company was as a Stone Mason at Reliance in 1913. Later on he removed to Cumberland and worked 12 years at that point, returning to this city, being now engaged as Outside Laborer.

Henry Walters is a native of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, born there March 19, 1878. Is a married man. Started to work at Rock Springs as Outside Laborer in 1901 and is now engaged as Hoistman, Mine No. 4 here.

Lauri Bergren

Lauri Bergren first saw the light of day in Finland, December 20, 1885, and became a naturalized citizen in 1904 and 1916 at Green River, Wyoming. Is a married man with one son living under the

parental roof. He put in 41½ years with the Cottonwood Coal Company, Lehigh, Montana, and entered



Lauri Bergren and wife.

our service at Rock Springs in 1903 as a Miner, and now occupied as Faceman in "E" Mine, at Superior.

Joseph Sikich

To those unacquainted, this is Joseph Sikich. born in Austria January 18, 1875. He began to work for the Company in No. 8, Rock Springs, as a Miner, February 2, 1904, and was naturalized at Green River in 1920. Is a married man, four children. He was also employed at Superior for six years, returning to



Joseph Sikich

this city to enter Mine No. 4, now engaged as a Faceman.

Obituary---Thomas Christie

There passed away on September 21, after a lingering illness, Thomas Christie, who was employed in the Boiler Plant at Rock Springs for some time. Due to his sickness, he had not worked since January 21st last. Mr. Christie was a native of Scotland, born August 6, 1880, having been naturalized at Green River in 1915. His first service with the Company dates back to October, 1908, when he was engaged as a Driver here.

"Tom" (as he was familiarly known by his host of friends) had a very creditable army record as the following will attest:

Joined Company M here July 10, 1917.

Left for Cheyenne August 1, 1917.

Assigned to Third Wyoming Infantry as Corporal.

Left for Charlotte, N. C., September, 1917.

Left Charlotte November 12th for Camp Mills, New York.

Left Camp Mills December 12th, landing St. Nazaire, France, January 3rd, 1918.

Thence to Lockerteen, Gramat, and back to St. Nazaire, being at latter city when Armistice was signed.

Came back to United States, discharged at Fort Warren, April, 1919.

Mr. Christie had been a widower many years, and has a grown daughter now residing in Canada. He also leaves two brothers, John and Alex (the former with Megeath Coal Company here and the latter with Central Coal & Coke Company), to mourn his loss.



Picture of Thomas Christie taken while serving with the A. E. F. in France.

Tir Nan Og

(Continued from page 477)

The story that Brian told that day he told no more to the day of his death. But men say that after he had sailed for many leagues into the West he lost all knowledge of himself or of time of the days that were passing or of the blown spume upon his lips. Sometimes he thought that the scent of apple blossom was around him and that the Islands of the Hesperides were at hand. But afterwards he was alone under a cold, clear sky. And then a great horror fell upon him.

Through endless ages he watched while the

swirling mists quivered and thickened and took shape. Then it seemed to him that monstrous buildings were rising from the sea, each one of them a towering cliff like the face of Stoban Dubh. And it was permitted him to see within them. And in the deep crevices of those towers where the day at noon was dark as the glen of Leven under Tayvallich men sat and worked machines and were themselves machines, and there was no green thing nor any life in that place. And in the streets of that city gigantic engines circled and wheeled, and jangled as they wheeled, like fiends in hell. And about the waters also great structures moved against wind and tide.

"And I saw," said Brian, "that the men of that place had conquered disease and decay and pain for their bodies were tall and strong, and the faces of their women were masks of fine porcelain without lines. Murrain and pestilence came no more among them. They had done great wonders on the earth.

"Yet I saw also that happiness was still far from them. They had broken some of their spears, but they had made themselves others. Hate and cruelty were in that world even as they are in ours, and each man feared and distrusted his neighbour even as we do. And the laughter of many was a cold sneer like the tinkling of ice in a pool, and those who were good and kind hated their world and themselves as much as any. And I saw that it would still be so wherever I went among the men of that time.

"And as I found myself in my tumbling boat their words, separated by ghostly distance, lingered with me. 'The future,' they cried. 'One day we shall mend the broken shards. We shall do better in the future. Only let us wait.'"

"And will they not?" The old priest fixed his look on Brian's face.

"That is more than my eyes could see. But this I know: that the Fortunate Isles are neither in this present world nor in any one to come. The Garden of the Hesperides is a fable like other fables. Yet each man can enter that garden when he chooses. For it belongs not to the past of man nor to his future, but to God's good time, which if we will may also be ours."

The lips of the old priest moved. "Regnum Dei intus habetis. . . . My son, you are wiser than I."

So Brian the Blessed went out and was content in his generation. Murrain came again and pestilence. Yet because he was happy in this present world of earth and sky and sea, others were happy with him, and men have looked back to his time as to an age of gold, and the fame of it was noised abroad through all the coasts of the West and was known to the wise men of distant lands even so far as Roum. And when he died he was buried on the hill which is still called Fortunate.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Simple Recipes

DELICIOUS QUICK COFFEE CAKE

One cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups flour, $2\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon vanilla.

Cream shortening and sugar; add well-beaten egg and part of dry ingredients sifted together, and part of milk and raisins. Then add balance of dry ingredients, milk and vanilla. Pour into shallow greased pan and sprinkle over with top mixture of 4 tablespoons sugar, 2 tablespoons flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon butter, well blended together. Bake in moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.) for twenty to twenty-five minutes.

QUICK NUT BREAD

Three-fourths cup sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 cups white flour, 2 cups graham flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1 egg, 2 cups milk, 1 cup nuts, cut fine.

Mix dry ingredients, add egg and milk and bake in moderate oven for forty-five minutes at 375 degrees F. Remove from pan as soon as taken from the oven.

FRENCH TOAST

One or 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk, salt, butter or other fat, bread.

Cut well-baked, even-textured, rather dry bread into uniform slices about $\frac{1}{4}$ inch thick. Beat the eggs and add the milk and salt. Dip the slices of bread quickly into the egg mixture, drain, and fry at once in butter or well-seasoned fat. Use moderate heat and let the toast become golden brown before turning.

SAVORY VEGETABLE STEW

One cup diced salt pork, 1 small onion, 2 cups diced carrots, 2 cups diced potato, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon sage, 2 cups hot water, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon pepper.

Fry the diced salt pork until crisp. Remove the pork and some of the fat from the skillet and brown the onion and carrot in the remaining fat. Add the potato, salt, sage and water. Cover and simmer until the vegetables are tender. Remove the cover and cook until the stew has thickened somewhat. Add the crisped salt pork, pepper, and more salt, if needed. Serve on toast.

OATMEAL DROP COOKIES

One-half cup fat, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 2 teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups fine oatmeal, 1 cup seedless raisins.

Cream the fat and sugar, and add the beaten

egg. Sift together the dry ingredients, except the oatmeal, and add with the milk to the first mixture. Add the oatmeal and raisins. Mix well. Drop by spoonfuls onto a greased baking sheet and bake to a golden brown in a moderately hot oven (375 to 400 degrees F.) Remove from the pan while hot.

Thanksgiving Menus

Here are a couple menus for the Thanksgiving Day dinner, you to be the judge of the fowl selected for this auspicious occasion:

Tomato Juice		
Broiled Chicken with Cranberry Jelly		
Baked Potatoes		
Asparagus	Buttered String Beans	
Celery	Olives	Nuts
Steamed Fruit Pudding		
Coffee		
Fruit Cocktail		
Broiled Duck—Cranberry Sauce		
Baked Sweet Potatoes		
Brussels Sprouts	Buttered Peas	
Celery	Nuts	Olives
Pumpkin Pie	Ice Cream	
Coffee		

These are quite simple meals to prepare and do not require the entire morning to get in readiness.

Make It Attractive!

It doesn't matter how simple your dish, it must be attractively served to be really successful. It is just as easy to serve things nicely as not, and it doesn't take any longer.

Take your bacon and tomato in the morning. It can be served just anyhow, but it looks far nicer if the tomatoes are arranged round the dish and the bacon heaped up in the centre.

Irish stew looks unappetizing as a higgledy-piggledy mess, but quite interesting if the meat is piled up in the centre, the potatoes at each end of the dish and the onion in between. This way it is far easier to serve fairly.

Do not be stingy with lace papers, they are very good value from a tempting point of view. Everything fried should be well drained and served on a lace paper, with sprigs of parsley. Sweets served in individual glasses look far prettier with a little lace doily underneath.

A sprinkling of parsley is a great help, and it can be served on potatoes and other white vegetables. Finely chopped pistachio plays the same part for sweets. Flaked chocolate is also good for rice cream and blanc mange.

Hints for the Housewife

DURING SULTRY WEATHER hang a piece of cheese cloth dipped in vinegar inside the larder window. Not only will this help to cool the interior, but it will keep flies and other insects away.

APPLES will keep their color during cooking if they are put for a few minutes in cold water to which a little lemon juice has been added.

AN ORDINARY FLOWER-POT inverted over a plate containing butter will keep it firm in warm weather. In very hot weather wring a cloth out of cold water and spread it over the pot.

TO KEEP STEWED GOOSEBERRIES WHOLE, first boil the water and sugar together for a few minutes. Then put in the berries, which will take only a short time to become soft.

OLD BRIAR PIPES put into a linen cupboard or drawer will prevent moths from infesting them.

Activities of Women Throughout the Wide World

Miss Virginia Persons, thought to be the only woman holding such position in the United States, is president of the Tolberton railroad. The railroad operates through central Alabama.

The only known woman polo referee in the United States is Mrs. W. Foster Reeve of Newtown Square, Pa. At the matches she rides side saddle. On her polo pony she can streak up the oval just as quickly as any of the players.

The leading woman "postmaster" in the United States as regard to salary rating, is Nellie G. Donohoe of Oakland, Calif. She receives a salary of \$7,000 a year and is responsible for the handling of mail for the 325,000 citizens in that city.

In Philadelphia, Pa., there are upward of 125 practicing women physicians. Women doctors are represented on the faculties of several of the largest hospitals; women technicians are doing most of the routine and even some of the highly specialized work in laboratories and research institutes.

Because they deviated from certain strict regulations, debutantes are said to have displeased King George and Queen Mary as they were presented to the royal courts this season. Violations of court etiquette reported recently included improper color schemes, trains of improper length, and wearing of Prince of Wales feathers at an angle, instead of upright.

"Women who try to conceal their age are foolish," is the opinion of Mrs. Grace Morrison Poole of Brockton, Mass., president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. She says, "There's always someone who knew them 'way back when, to show up and give the secret away."

One of the outstanding authorities in the portrayal of wild flowers in the state of California is Mrs. Lena Scott Harris. Her work of reproducing in natural colors the profusion of natural blooms in photography and painting is exhibited widely, is in many libraries and is employed in nature study in the public schools.

Smaranda Braescu, the Rumanian aviatrix who established a parachute jumping record for women of 21,000 feet in America, will enter a convent in order to prepare herself for missionary work in the far east.

Appointed a special attache of the Guimet museum in Paris, France, Miss Ruth Zentler, age 21, formerly of New York, is the first American to occupy such a position in a French museum.

No Death in Family

There has not been a death for 83 years in the Novotny family, who live near Tachov, South-western Bohemia. The head of the family is Mr. Charles Novotny, aged 98, who is a miller. He has 10 children, 28 grandchildren and 46 great-grandchildren. The last death in the family was that of Mr. Novotny's father. "I have always liked my pipe and beer," Mr. Novotny says, "but my wife—she is 91—reminds me that it is time I started to give up some of the bad habits of my youth."

The Flea

(With apologies to the late Joyce Kilmer's
"The Tree.")

I think that I shall never see
A bug as jumpy as a flea;
A flea that hops around all day
And jumps on me to my dismay.
A flea that may in summer bite
And which I cannot put to flight.
Flies are caught by fools like me,
But who on earth can catch a flea?

—Unknown.

Trees

I think that I shall never see
A hazard rougher than a tree—
A tree o'er which my ball must fly
If on the green it is to lie;
A tree which stands that green to guard.
And makes the shot extremely hard;
A tree whose leafy arms extend
To kill the mashie shot I send;
A tree that stands in silence there
While angry golfers rave and swear.
Niblicks were made for fools like me,
Who cannot even miss a tree.

—Rotary Reminder.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

The Maki Twins



Vera and Verna Maki.

Vera (at left) and Verna, born Valentines Day, 1915. Verna is Assistant Bookkeeper in the Rock Springs Mercantile Store. Too bad the other sister did not pose with the twins—her name is Saima. All three are busily engaged in helping out the family exchequer. They are daughters of Elias Maki, a native of Finland, who came to the United States in 1914 and entered the service of our Company in May of that year, under Foreman David Jones. The girls are graduates of the local High School and are quite popular in their set.

Latest Fashion Tips

IT HAS been stated frequently by those "in the know" that the hats of today are becoming to every woman and it is out of the ordinary that so many flattering and beautiful head-pieces should have "arrived" all at once. The high Cossack turban, fitting close at the temples, widening at the top, is the very height of fashion and is the ideal hat to wear with furs.

Paris correspondents of our American papers announce that the separate cloth coat for formal town

wear is without question the most important item in the well-rounded Winter wardrobe, especially in these times when the classic all-weather fur wrap is practically passe.

A tweed suit is almost a necessity, coming as they do in so many fine rough weaves and they are as well colorful and sturdy. Some have belted jackets with four pockets and reefers; some are single breasted; still another shown is rather square and straight, with unpadded shoulders. A new one offered has a checked jacket with a plain oxford gray skirt, or, as you may decree, a plain jacket topping a checked skirt.

Separate blouses are in again, coming in on the popular wave of the dressy suit. They have always been attractive and help to set off so much one's appearance.

The latest wrinkle is a wrist strap over your fabric glove which bears your initial on a slide. The dark colors in fabric gloves are again displayed and are proving popular.

Girl Scout Notes

THE National Camp Department of this organization recently submitted its report that "despite heat, floods, dust storms, strikes, epidemics and disappearing lakes, it had the biggest and most active summer in its history. In 1933, 75,681 Girl Scout Summer Campers participated, the figures for 1934 being incomplete but expected to far surpass that number."

"In July and August in California (with an infantile paralysis epidemic raging) the girls perforce had to remain at home, listened to radio broadcasts arranged by Mrs. Herbert Hoover, former President of the girls' organization. It appears that five of its camps were closed because of this epidemic. Of the 300 permanent camps registered with the National offices in 1933 and the 23 new camps which applied for registration this year, only the five above referred to, are known to have closed, due to unusual conditions."

"In the Minnesota region, Moore's Lake, at Camp Greenwood, was dried up account the drouth."

"At Camp Lakamaga, the lake receded so far that a canoe house which had been on the water's edge was a block away."

"Drought and flood complicated camping for leaders at the Big Basin at Santa Cruz, California, dust storms bothered the girls at Omaha, strikes on the Pacific Coast made travel difficult, etc."

National Girl Scout Week

The weeks of October 28th to November 3rd and November 11th to 17th give promise of being extremely busy ones in Girl Scouting circles. In brief, the line-up follows:

October 28th (Sunday), every Scout attended her own Church service, and in uniform, finishing out the balance of the day in a visit to the Hospital, calling upon the sick and aged, giving cheer in song and dainties.

October 29th (Monday, A. M., Scout School Service.

P. M., Hostess party, inviting girls of the Community as their guests, light refreshments served following the program.

October 30th (Tuesday). "Scouts at Home Evening," the girls planned and presented a musical and literary program for the home and invited friends.

October 31st (Wednesday), Presentation of Scout work at mid-day session of the Lions Club, Howard's Cafe.

P. M., Scouts' Hallowe'en Parties.

November 1st (Thursday), P. M., Publicity Evening, Scouts in uniform.

November 2nd (Friday), Scout drive by Council members, Leaders, Troop Committees for the year's financial budget.

November 3rd (Saturday), Troop Silver Tea, program and refreshments in charge of Girl Scouts, guests of honor to be elderly women of the Community.

P. M., "Scout's Own" service, conducted outdoors.

The Girl Scout "Round Up"

The Girl Scouts of the district began the year's program of work and play by meeting for a "Round Up" east of Rock Springs on the North Baxter road on the evening of October 10. Approximately two hundred were present with representatives from Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton and Dines.

The girls played games and took short hikes, then prepared their evening meal by roasting weiners and marshmallows around troop fires.

As night came on all met around one central camp fire for the get-together time, when each troop contributed one number to the evening's entertainment, and Mrs. Webster, Scout Commissioner, presented the proposed year's program stressing National Girl Scout Week, October 28 to November 3.

Girl Scouts National Book Week, November 11 to 17

1. Aim—to establish Troop and Camp libraries.
2. Encourage subscriptions to the Scout Official Magazine, "The American Girl."

3. Purchase "Little Nature Library" for use of Scouts in the District.

4. Requesting Librarians to place on special shelves books of particular interest to Scouts.

5. Promote local book stores' interest in attractive books and magazines.

6. Invite citizens to participate in National Book Week by contribution of one used book for the Camp Library.

7. To plan for the purchase of recommended books in their proposed yearly budget.

8. Helping to organize and to make available books on Merit Badge subjects.

1934---1935 Projects

1. Definite handicraft work in every troop to be placed on exhibition at the Regional Conference, Salt Lake City.

2. Troop Banner for every Troop, also for Salt Lake City display.

3. Establishing Scholarships to be awarded to outstanding Scouts for

A—Character.

B—Scout Spirit.

C—Achievements.

D—Loyalty to Troop Leaders.

E—Loyalty to Scout Projects.

HOSPITALITY FIRST

And then there is the well known, but shy, actor, who dropped into a Broadway restaurant very early the other morning, or very late the other night, any way you want to put it.

He sat at a table and waited—and waited. Three waiters, at a table in the rear, were earnestly playing pinochle. Finally, after long minutes, the proprietor sauntered through and caught the situation at a glance.

"That's how it is!" he roared. "I got three waiters and they can't even wait on one lousy customer!"

AW GOWAN

Jimmy (smart boy): "Let's play Adam and Eve."

Johnny: "How do we do that?"

Jimmy: "You tempt me to eat your apple and I do."

NO FANCY STUFF

Boss: "Is that all the work you can do in an hour?"

Sam: "Well, boss, I dusey I could do moh, but Ah nevah was one for showing off."

FELL AT FIRST SHOT

Daughter—Did you have many love affairs, daddy?

Soldier Father—No, child; I fell in the first engagement.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

The American Eagle Emblem

Benjamin Franklin thought the eagle was too common for a national emblem of the United States. He preferred the turkey, a peculiarly American bird. In a letter dated January 26, 1784, Franklin wrote to his daughter: "For my part, I wish the bald eagle had not been chosen as the representative of our country; he is a bird of bad moral character; he does not get his living honestly; you may have seen him perched on some dead tree, where, too lazy to fish for himself, he watches the labor of the fishing-hawk, and, when that diligent bird has at length taken a fish, and is bearing it to his nest for the support of his mate and young ones, the eagle pursues him, and takes it from him. With all this injustice he is never in good case; but, like those among men who live by sharpening and robbing, he is generally poor and often very lousy. Besides, he is a rank coward; the little king-bird, not bigger than a sparrow, attacks him boldly, and drives him out of the district."

Who Named the Golden Gate?

The entrance to the Bay of San Francisco, Cal., has always been the delight of the poet. It has been pictured in song as Mount Parnassus itself.

The strait between the sea and the bay is picturesque. Mount Tamalpais stands on one side, Suto Heights on the other, and the wild sea dashes its foam against the rugged rocks. It makes a picture worthy the inspired fancy of the poet.

The view of the Golden Gate is always beautiful. As the sun dips into the sea and shines back through the Golden Gate the picture is sublime.

The strait is one mile wide at its narrowest point, and five miles long from sea to bay.

John C. Fremont, in his book, "Memoirs of My Life," writes: "To this gate I gave the name of Chrysopylae, or Golden Gate, for the same reason that the harbor of Byzantium (Constantinople) was named the Golden Horn (Chrysoceras)."

The name was suggested to him by the beauty of the sunset, the gate-like entrance to the bay, and the value of the harbor for the commerce of the world. He put the name on the map that was sent to the Senate of the United States, in June, 1848.

Two Coin Tricks

To perform this coin trick hold your hands, palms upwards, about eight inches apart, and ask someone to put a coin on each one. The success of the trick depends upon the quick movement of your hands. Turn your hands inwards facing each

other, give a sharp jerk to the right hand, closing both hands at the same time. The coin in your right hand will move across to the left hand. When you open your hands again two coins will be in one hand, and the other hand will be empty.

* * *

Two coins, a nickel and a cent, and an ordinary drinking glass are used in this bit of magic.

Put the five-cent coin at the bottom of the glass and the penny piece on top of the nickel. Now challenge any of your friends to reverse the position of the two coins without touching them.

Here is the secret of the trick. Place your mouth near the rim of the tumbler and blow sharply downwards.

Dog Fire-Fighter

Jack, a three-year-old Dalmatian, is a member of the Uniformed Firemen's Association at New York and ranks as an able "firefighter". He enters burning houses quite fearlessly, drags a hose and climbs a ladder, knows the different alarm signals and fetches their meals for them when the firemen are busy at a fire. Many times Jack had risked his life at a fire, but he came nearest to death the other day when he was rounded up with some stray dogs in Central Park. He was just about to be put in the lethal chamber when someone noticed the Association badge on his collar.

Prayers Suitable For Our Little Folks

"Father, who keepest

The stars in Thy care,

Me, too, Thy little one,

Childish in prayer,

Keep, as Thou keepest

The soft night through,

Thy long, white lilies

Asleep in Thy dew."

* * *

"Father, whom I cannot see,
Look down from Heaven on little me.
Angels, through the darkness spread
Your holy wings around my bed.
Keep me, dear Father, for I am
The Heavenly Shepherd's little lamb.
Help me to do as I am told,
Make me to be as good as gold."

* * *

"Father, we thank Thee for the light,
And for the blessings of the night;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the world so fair.

"Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good;
In all we do, in work or play,
To grow more loving every day."

* * *

"Father, help Thy little child.
Make me truthful, good and mild.
Kind, obedient, modest, meek.
Mindful of the words I speak;
What is right may I pursue;
What is wrong refuse to do;
What is evil seek to shun—
This I ask for Christ, Thy Son."

* * *

"Father, now I go to rest
In my safe and quiet nest;
Keep my little soul tonight
Close to Thine till morning light.
Bless my friends, and in Thy love
Watch and keep them from above
Till the sunshine comes again,
In our Saviour's name, Amen!"

Horse Refuses to Quit Job

Honest Tom, a horse, liked his work so well that he refused to retire. After many years of coal hauling in Tredegar, Wales, the animal was placed by the master on a farm 10 miles away, to rest. A few days later Tom re-appeared at the mine. He had found his way alone, jumping the fences and breaking at least one mountain gate. He had returned over a road which he had traversed once only when he was being taken away.

James had been corrected many times in his grammar. One night at dinner little James said: "Mother, I ain't got no salad dressing for my tomatoes."

Said Mother. "That is not correct, what are you supposed to say?"

James replied. "I ain't got no mayonnaise."

Teacher:—"Winter's here children, you must be careful about taking cold. I had a little brother seven years old, and one day he took his new sled out in the snow. He was taken very ill with pneumonia and three days later he died."

Boy in the back seat:—"Where's his sled?"

Teacher:—"What does 'furlough' mean?"

Jack:—"It means mule; it says so in the book."

The teacher asked for the book and Jack found her the picture of a soldier sitting on a mule.

Below the picture was written, "Going Home on His Furlough."

"My daddy's a bookkeeper," said little Bobbie proudly.

"I know it," replied his little playmate. "He has several of my daddy's books."

Boy Scout Activities

Large Increase in Camping in 1934

LOUIS L. McDONALD, leading official in charge of the Boy Scouts National Camping Service, in a report submitted recently to Dr. James E. West, Chief Scout Executive, mentioned that more boys went into camp throughout the country the past summer than ever before, more than three hundred thousands of the campers having been members of the Scout organization.

A large increase, according to his statement, was also made in the enrollment at Boy Scout Camp. Of the 550 permanent summer camps, more than 75 per cent of the officials connected therewith sent in data to the effect that the enrollment was from fifty to one hundred per cent greater than in any previous year. The Boy Scout Council (Manhattan) led with a sixty per cent gain, the Bronx with fifteen per cent.

The annual pilgrimage to the grave of Theodore Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, L. I., on October 20, was participated in by more than four thousand Boy Scouts from New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. National Scout Commissioner Dan Beard, as usual, headed the party, the pilgrimage having been a yearly one since 1919.

Boy Scout Troop 51, Salt Lake City, has a reputation that is far and wide. It has been in existence seventeen years, and recently celebrated with a birthday party at St. Marks Episcopal Church attended by 125 persons.

Since its formation in 1917, it has produced 130 Eagle Scouts. Through drives, collecting and selling paper, bottles, etc., making Christmas wreaths, with other activities, the boys themselves built their own cabin on National Forest land up in the mountains, purchased a 1½ ton truck to carry equipment, etc., on their trips, and have made thirteen annual expeditions to a troop camping area at Palisade Lake, only lads holding the rank of Star Scout or higher being permitted to attend the outing mentioned, this proving a strong incentive to the boys to advance themselves in the upper branches of Scout work.

The patient teacher was using her best endeavors to inform the small boy how to put some expression in his reading. He had read the sentence "Where are you going?" in the same even voice without any accent. "Try that again," said the teacher, "read just as if you were talking and notice the little mark at the end of the sentence." Johnny studied the question mark a while and an idea dawned upon him, then he read out triumphantly, "Where are you going, little buttonhook."

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Jake McDonald has returned to work after a three weeks' illness.

Mrs. Katherine Rennie is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Doctor and Mrs. H. J. Arbogast were business visitors in Denver recently.

Mrs. John Sorbie has returned from a visit with friends in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Raino Matson visited at the Wm. Daniels' home, Tuesday evening, October 2.

Wilford Matson is confined to his home with illness.

Gavin Young, Elmer Likes and Harold Cook have returned from a successful big game hunting trip to the Jackson Hole country.

Mrs. V. A. Quinn, of Evanston, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Darling at the Barracks.

Mrs. A. I. Anderson, of Tetonia, Idaho, is visiting here with her son, A. R. Anderson and family.

Mrs. D. Powell has returned from a visit with relatives in Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Albin Fabreque entertained at a party in honor of Mrs. John Lewis. Five Hundred was played and refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew visited with relatives in Superior, Sunday, October 7.

Mrs. Mary Ann Edwards entertained the North Side Guild at her home on Pilot Butte Avenue Wednesday, October 3. She was assisted by her sister, Mrs. John Lawson.

Gus Dagrass visited at the Victor Filan home at Fort Bridger Sunday, October 7.

Joe Kudar is spending a two weeks' vacation in Jackson.

Mrs. John Borzea is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Frank Graber has gone to Europe to spend the winter in the hopes of benefiting her health.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rafferty are the proud parents of a baby boy born at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs. The little one has been named Jack Milton.

The Reliance teachers motored to Rawlins Friday, October 5, where they attended the Institute.

Mrs. D. Baxter returned from Ogden, where she has been with her mother, who is seriously ill. At this writing her condition is still unchanged.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. William McPhie in the death of their infant daughter, which occurred at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Miss Helen Johnson is attending school in Laramie this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lusher, of Superior, visited at the C. A. Murray home during the month.

Mrs. William Sellers and daughter, Helene, returned to their home after spending several weeks at the Carl Jorgensen's in Boulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Dexter and family, of Superior, vis-

ited at the homes of Mrs. Jane Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. George Snyder.

Mrs. Matt Tolar and daughter, Lilyann, of Rock Springs, visited recently with the S. M. Peppingers here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Daniels of Winton visited at the B. Korogi home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Willard and son, of Rock Springs, visited at the William Telck home.

Mrs. James Pinter, of Rock Springs, visited at the James Kelley home.

Mrs. John E. Fuhrer, Miss Dorothy Robertson and Mr. Johnny Bastalich visited in Grey-stone, Colorado, with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Buxton and family, of Rock Springs, visited recently with friends here.

Mrs. H. A. Lawrence and daughter, Billie, spent several days in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fox, of Winton, visited at the J. Meeks and T. Stewart homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Spence, of Dines, visited in Reliance several times during the month.

Mr. H. E. Buckles returned to his home here after spending two weeks in Boulder and Pinedale.

Winton

Miss Phyllis Mann of Rock Springs, Wyoming, and Mr. Bill Thomas of Winton were married during the early part of October. Congratulations of the community are extended. They will reside in Winton.

The death of Mr. Eli Korich resulting from a mine accident was a distinct shock to the community. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mullins of Nyssa, Oregon, attended the funeral, Mrs. Mullins being a niece of Mr. Korich.

School was closed Friday, October 5, to allow the teachers to attend an institute meeting held in Rawlins, Wyo.

Miss Aurora Aguilar underwent an operation in Rock Springs Hospital and is recovering nicely.

Mrs. William Greek of Eden Valley spent a week visiting with her two sons and daughter here.

The regular monthly Safety First meeting was held early in the month with a large crowd in attendance. Prizes were given to women wearing the best old-time costume.

Miss Lillian Brashear visited with her sister, Miss Lois Brashear, who is a teacher in the local school.

Mr. Gerald Neal, Dr. K. E. Krueger and Mr. A. L. Hansen of Winton and Mr. Lee Johnson of Rock Springs had a very successful elk hunt in the Jackson Hole country, each bagging an elk. Mr. L. T. Jones of Winton was also a member of the party but did not hunt.

The card party sponsored by the Woman's Club during the month was a big success.

Mrs. Ishmael Adams has returned to Winton after an extended visit with relatives in Colorado.

Miss Emma Jenkins was operated on at the hospital in Rock Springs during the month and is recovering nicely at this writing.

Little Betty Ann Warinner gave a birthday party at her home October 10, many of her friends attending. A good time was had by all.

Superior

Mrs. J. D. Scott, who has taught school for the past nine years in Superior, is now teaching in Linwood, Utah.

Mrs. A. Davis and son, Harold, of Denver, were recent Superior visitors.

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Miss Elma Maki, who is employed by the Scott Mercantile Company at Pinedale, visited friends and relatives in Superior during the month.

Mrs. Philbrick and daughter, Frances, of Syracuse, New York, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mettam. Mrs. Philbrick formerly lived in Superior.

Mrs. Nick Conzatti and son, Edward, arrived home Saturday, September 22, from their farm in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lisher have just returned home from a pleasant vacation spent in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Levesque have just returned from a pleasant vacation spent at Pullman, Washington, at the home of their daughter.

The dance at the Union Hall, Saturday evening, September 29, given by The American Legion, for the benefit of George Powell, was an outstanding social and financial success.

Miss Mary Bergant, of Kemmerer, is visiting at the home of her parents.

Mamie Stoffa left recently for her home in California after a visit with friends and relatives in Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. William VanValkenberg were recent visitors at the Harley Fronk ranch near Jackson.

The local P. T. A., under the direction of Mr. L. E. Harris, President, held the first meeting of the year at the High School gymnasium Wednesday evening, October 3.

Mr. Felix Conzatti and Miss Mary Korfanta have just announced their marriage which took place in Manila, Utah, June 23. The best wishes for a happy married life are extended to them by the entire community.

Pete Parker (of the Quirk-Parker Drug Company) left for Boulder recently, where he will attend the University of Colorado.

Hanna

Miss Susanna Mangan returned to Los Angeles after having visited her mother for two months.

Miss Evelyn Christensen entertained at bridge at the Community Hall complimenting Miss Susanna Mangan.

Mr. John Kelly took over the Post Office on October 1. Mrs. Ray Withrow is assisting.

Mrs. Joe Jones entertained at the Community Hall at a birthday party in honor of her daughter, Winifred's, ninth birthday.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the Community Hall on October 12 in honor of Mrs. James Clegg who was an August bride. Mrs. Clegg was Miss Mary Frances Garetson of Medicine Bow.

Mrs. Thomas Dickinson and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Dickinson, motored to Laramie on October 8.

Mr. Joseph Maxson of Amarillo, Texas, was a recent visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. Bert Taylor.

Miss Merle Yarnell of Cortland, Neb., spent her vacation visiting here with her sister, Mrs. George Warburton.

The Women of the Moose gave their annual dance at Love's Hall on October 13.

Mrs. Joseph Briggs entertained the ladies Aid of the Methodist Church at her home on October 10.

Mrs. Edward While is visiting her parents in Nebraska.

Mrs. Henry Jones was confined to her bed for a few days with illness.

Mrs. Joseph Briggs underwent an operation at the Hanna Hospital on October 13.

Mrs. C. G. Osburg of Evanston visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Christensen. Mrs. Christensen accompanied her back to Evanston to visit for a few weeks.

Mrs. Roberts of Louisville, Colorado, visited here for a few days with friends. Mrs. Roberts lived in Hanna many years ago.

Mrs. Ben Cook entertained at her home at bridge on October 11. Her guests were Mrs. Thomas Rimmer, Mrs. Ed. McAtee, Mrs. A. W. Warburton, Mrs. John Rimmer, Mrs. W. Moffitt, Mrs. W. K. Burford, Mrs. W. Withrow, and Miss Eileen Lucas.

First Security Bank

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This bank is a member of
the Temporary Fund of the
Federal Deposit Insurance
Corporation, and its depositors
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Phone 109



Miss Nona Wood and Master Joe Wood, (children of W. E. Wood, Accounting Department) are attending University at Salt Lake City.

Elmer Likes, Accounting Department, spent his vacation in the North country this fall, but, unfortunately, was not successful in landing any big game in his bag. Out of 250 hunters who recently returned from the South (Brown's Park, etc.) only 17 checked in with an animal. Must be getting scarce. Later, on a trip south of Rock Springs, his party was successful in getting two deer.

Sumner Stebbins, who several years since worked at some of our mining districts, is now in the Federal Land Bank at Omaha. He informed the writer it had 1,400 clerks on the pay-roll, many of them from our State. Sent his best regards to friends in the community.

Miss Anna Miller, of the General Office staff, has been confined to her home for several weeks through illness, but is showing some improvement as this article was penned.

Safety Engineer V. O. Murray and Ventilation Engineer Ray Knill officiated as Referees at a big First Aid Contest in Bingham Canyon, Utah, early in October. Jack Coombs was Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary at the event, and Dr. Parker was also much in evidence, especially with his inimitable stories.

E. S. (Pat) Maroney, of United Air Lines, Rock Springs, has been transferred to Seattle as Field Manager. "Pat" was employed in the office of the Coal Company at Cheyenne in early days, and his many friends in the General Offices wish him success in his new territory.

Mr. T. S. Hogan, Denver, Colorado, has just received an appointment as Chairman and impartial member of Division Two of the Bituminous Coal Labor Board, and will have his headquarters at Chicago. He will retain his connection with Division Five, and will be remembered as the principal speaker at the Tenth Annual Reunion of our Old Timers' Association in June last.

A red-headed boy, fresh from Ireland, applied for a position in a Chicago messenger office. After engaging him the manager sent him on an errand in one of the fashionable districts. Half an hour later the manager was called to the telephone.

"Have you a red-headed boy working for you?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is the porter of Oakland Mansions where your boy delivered a message. He insisted on coming in the front way and was so persistent that I was forced to draw a gun."

"Good Heavens, you didn't shoot him?"

"No, but I want my gun back."

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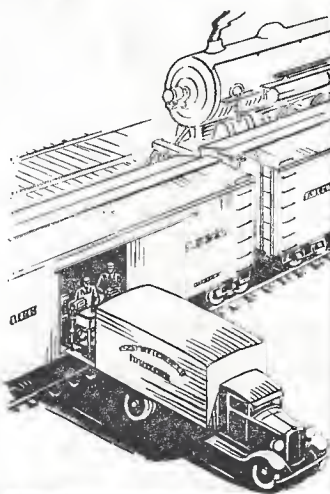
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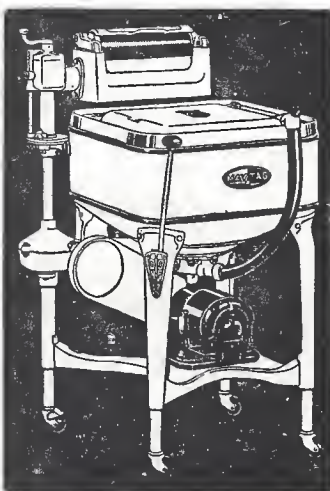
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